SAINTCHY

Poems From Someone Who Cannot Be Artsy

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This book is written by untalented person in art.

Therefore, why I write this book?
I want to tell myself, even I'm not talented in art, I could do art, even I'm swamped to work everyday for years, I could make art, even this creation is destitute, this is my art, even I put another reason to stop myself about doing art, I just can't.

Told myself that the artist's idealism and perspectives are crucial composition of his/her masterpiece.

Let’s open the door..

I’m Scared That I Don’t Love You Girl

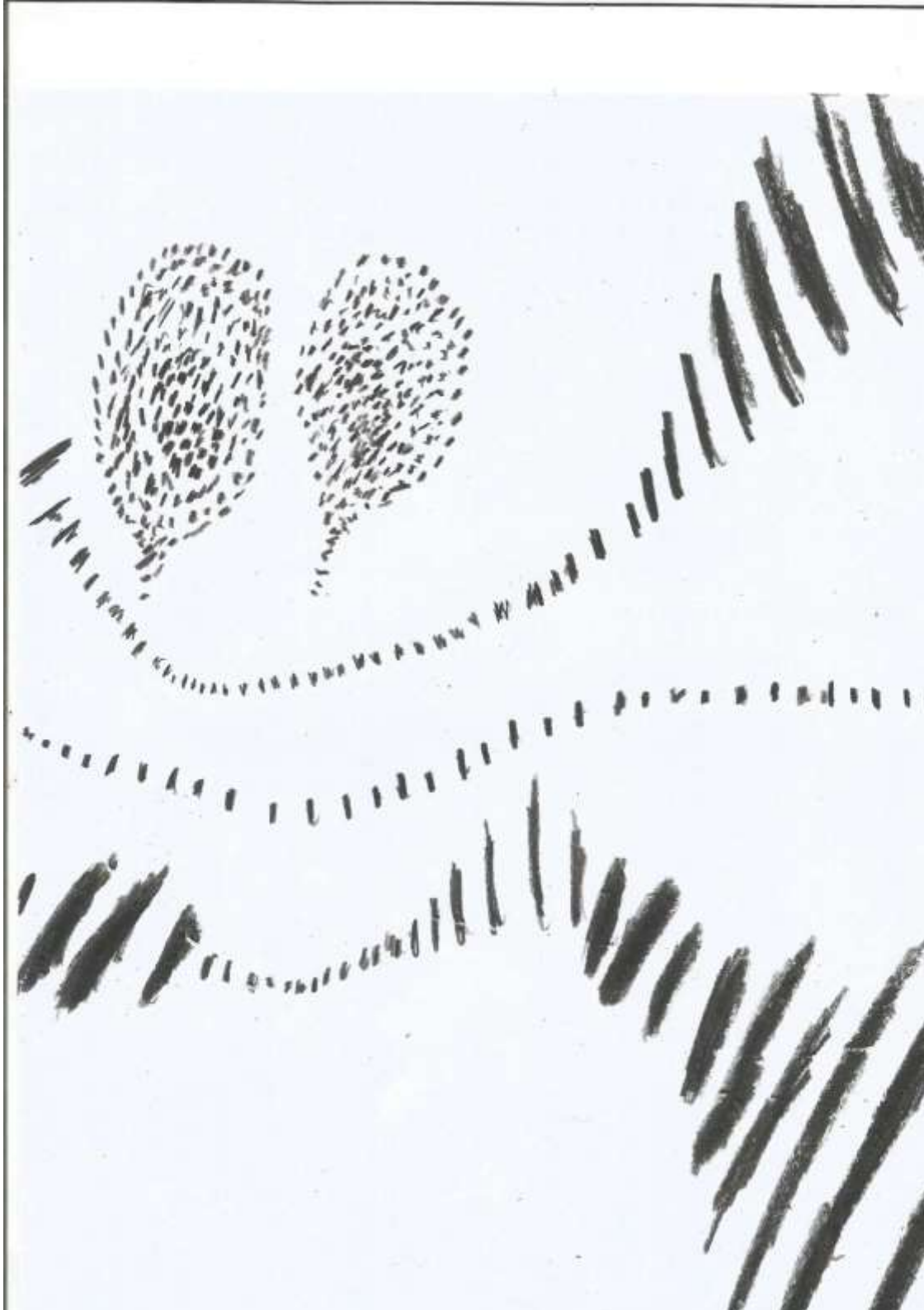
I can’t treat you like a queen
But I’m your slave
I’m scared that I don’t love you girl
Because lonely
Because beauty
Because penny
Because glory
Decolorizing, my vision has flown
Sonic boom, my hearing has drown
Illusion over conclusion
Many words for this rain or shine

The One That I'm Gonna Kill

Are we still use the biology in the afterlife?
Eyes to see, mouth to talk, and hand to cuff?
Our bodies are dead, our brains still daft
Our skin stopped turning into dust
Wealth does not exists but benevolence
Niagara just freeze as our violence
People are stupid that's why we're innocent
I'm not offending you but you do the defense
Wings are not good enough to be a part of human body
There is will be a new word above haughty
Fly to the sky and then we are asking for gills
Under water of Nile you and me darling
Fantastic fantasy becomes real
Swim, swim, swim, we are seal
If there is another male, well..
He is the one that I'm gonna kill

Tell Someone That I’m Not Marry

Travel the world with no purpose is still a purpose
Purpose a girl who likes blues but froze
Froze but splash like slosh
Sloshing some grossest
Then get clean
Shinning like floss
Out of countenance
There is a chain in a labyrinth of ghost
All I see is a killjoy
Inside the mirror
Besides my reflection
So I cover my eyes
I can smell it
It is getting closer
Like it is wonder if I could be happy
You think it is a phantom?
An inferno?
A fury?
No it is just me
Tell someone that I’m not marry



We’re Gonna Talk about Loneliness ‘Till Doom

Banana and Jupiter, energetic sacred gate
Apple and Venus are just golden sexual sinners
Grape and diamond, gladly shines
Berries and Earth, beautiful
Count it to 4 and I’ll be dreadful
Like a bat out of hell, wrathful
Break the rule
Don’t push me or I’m gonna pull..
Your soul from that empty room
Take it with me to another empty roomy room
We’re gonna talk about loneliness ‘till doom
Till you feel like your heart bloom
Till we both sleep together, me your gloom

Just Like Me, Misanthrope

As the applause faded
I’m start to talking about the star
Like those fools
The music playing some parts with guitar
But the snare sounds too far
So I change the beat with my heart
Scratch a violin, looks like scar
Too much, I hate the flow and the bar
I hate it when you swap their tears with phrase
I miss understand you deliberately
You misunderstood and said you got it right, indiscreetly
Just like me, misanthrope
Lascivious,I’m not hate you baby

I Blame Adam and Eve

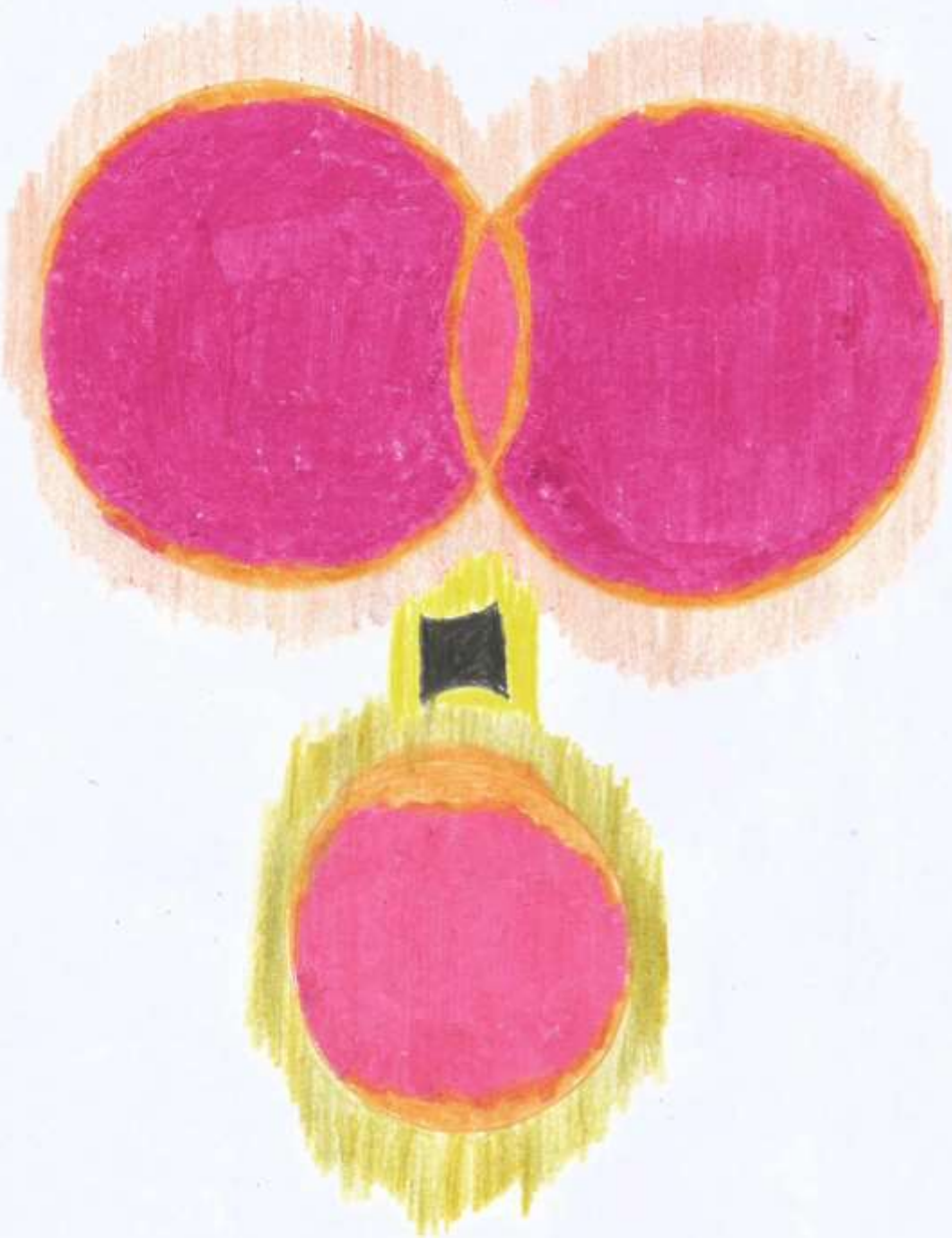
I hurt myself
So, I can go back home
From this war
And I can sit down
Watching criminal
Watching animal
They are illegal
Watching strangers
I watching you
I blame god
For burning forests
For salty sea water
For cold wind blows
I blame Adam and Eve
For the killer of their son
For this human of people
For the reason of this game
For the famine restaurants
For lonely you and I
For the holy damn midnight
And sunny days

Kinda Love This Thoughts but It Is Hurting

I left the karma inside the drama
I living a life my friend
I had a loose tongue I had a rough time
I living a life my friend
I keep a close check on
I keep a close watch on
Last man in the world digging a grave for his own sweet dead body
Wishing about death
Remembering his sins in this town
Kinda love this thoughts but it is hurting
I don’t wanna be you
But I wish I can be who you want me to be
Why afterlife punishment is so important to help us doing something wrong?

I Want To Close the Door

Real life crashes my life as I built my life for a good life
Cause I feeling wrong for 60 days in a row and still counting
It is harder to reach any good deep talk
God, something just happened
I'm going to die and go nowhere
Too much reason, make me sick
Too much question, make me sick
I walking the stairs, walking alleyways
I walking hazy
No
I can't run
I'm feeling ungrateful
I'm feeling so sinful
I break any promises
I hate talking about roses
I want to close the door



I’ve No Guts for This Realm

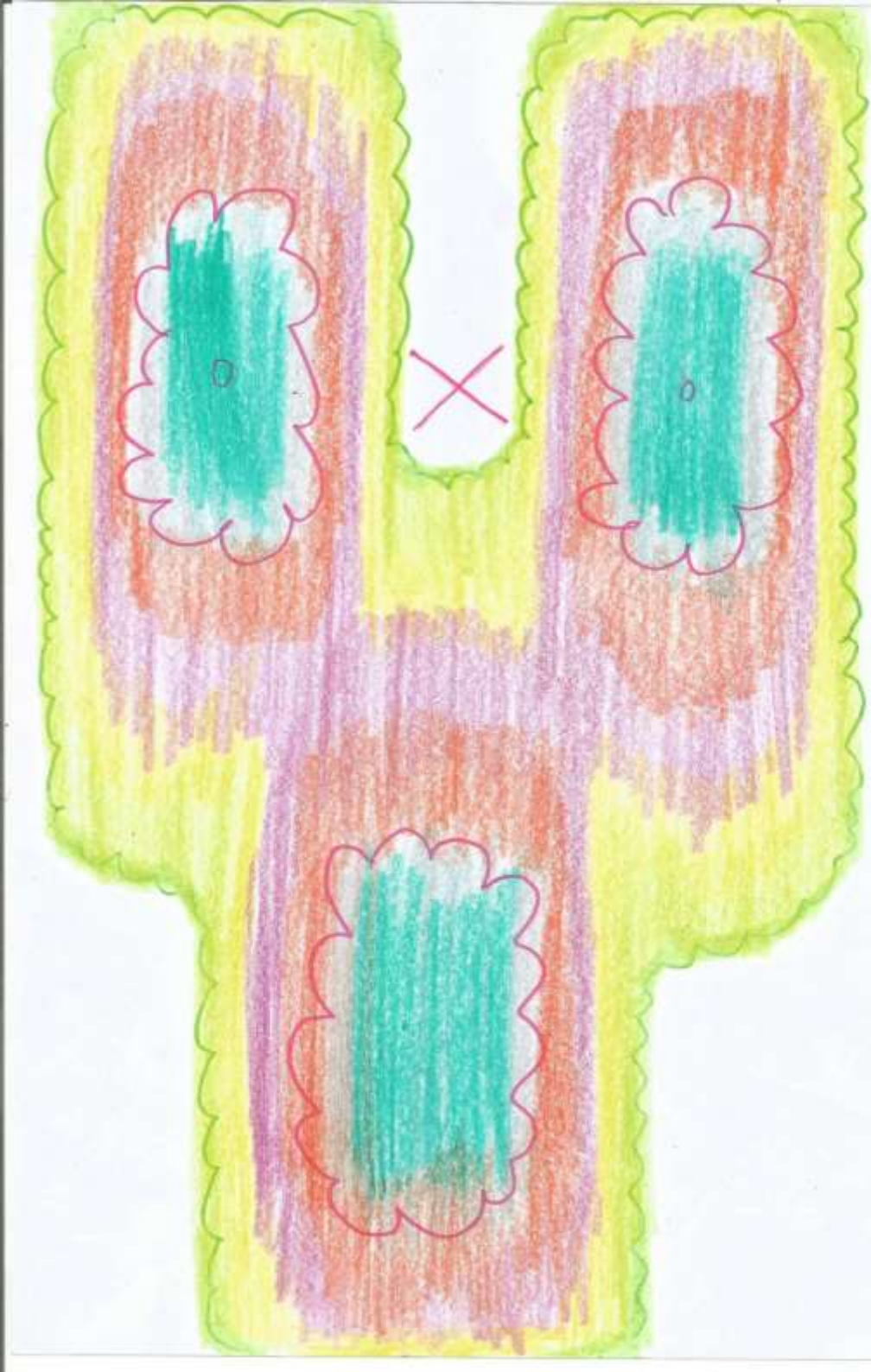
Do you ever feel?
You want to get hear?
Even you are cannot sing
Even you don’t say a thing
Maybe the sky listen to you
And the sun is watching you, baby
Maybe across this Milky Way
Yes, you can cry
That’s okay
When I feel alone
Makes me in a crowd place
So many faces
Playing rolling dice
Ran against the wind
I’ve no guts for this realm

Just Help the Helper From The Helpless One

I guess my fingerprint is in the air
Cause the little kid singing effortlessly
I just cried
Wait, I just sleepy
I just cried
Wait, am I angry?
Just help the helper from the helpless one
White cigarettes when you just get it done
Now we work by the side of a dirty lake
All one's ear to the queen of death
Keep quiet honey, let's make some noise
Look at my nails are longer than yours
Longer than bell ring
Longer than else
I won't care
I just tell
Feels like hell
Right off the reel

I’ll Lead You to the Hell That Closest to The Sun

You can kill me with your gun
I’ll be waiting left behind
I’ll lead you to the hell that closest to the sun
You can kill me with your hand
I’ll be waiting, will not run
I’ll tell you a story about the human kind
People killing each other
People repeat it
Don’t you boring with this news?
Don’t you boring with these fools?
I’ll be gone and you stay in this world forever
I’m selfish and alone
You’re not but on your own
I’ll be live forever
I’m lying
I’m not sure

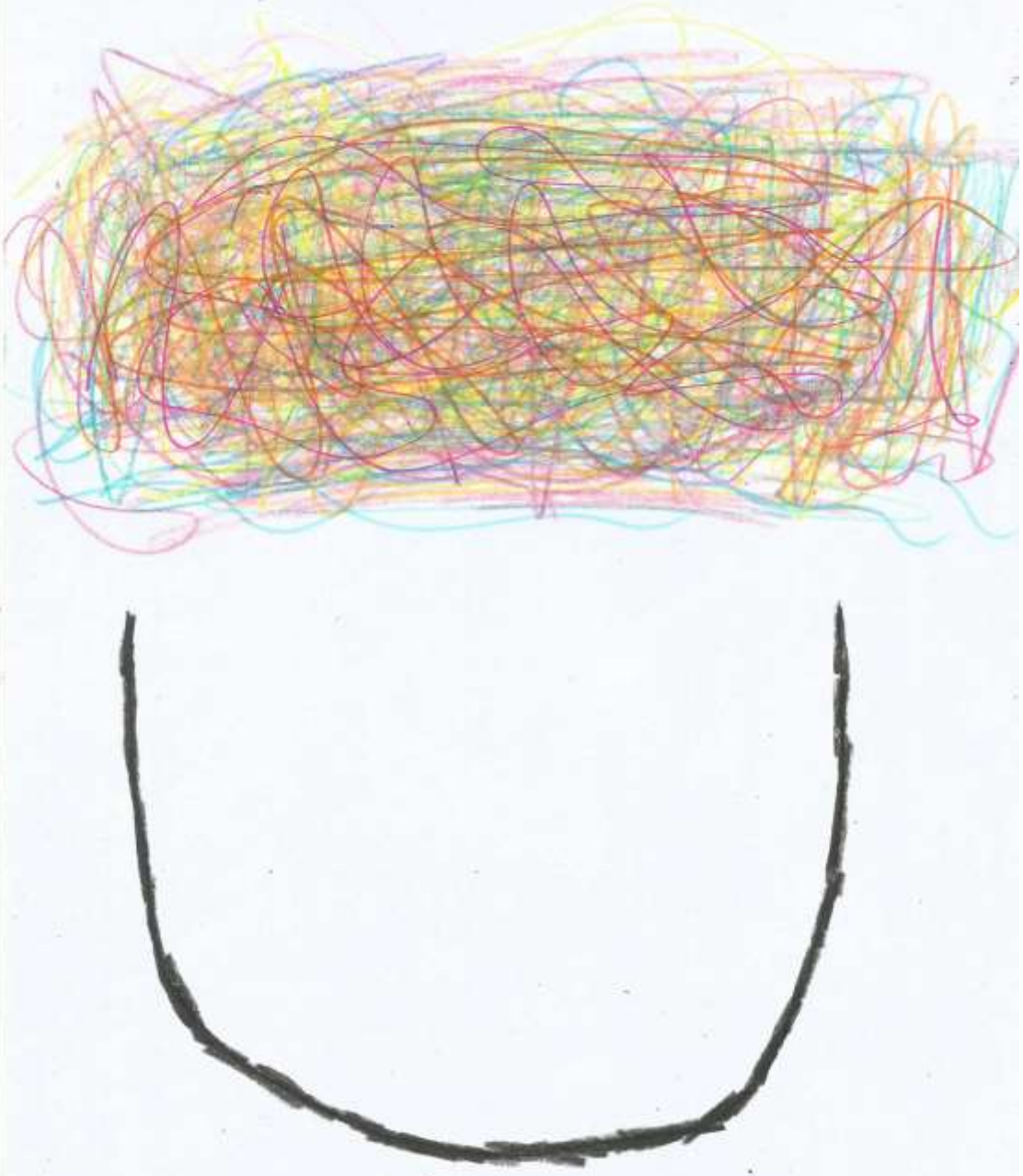


The Flower Academy

I love to be there
But I'm scared I can't stand it
I accepted in The Flower Academy
But, all I see is just grass and bee
How come?
They are can be stay infinity
Realizing I'm in The Flower Academy
Painting of a naked cold fish
Statue of a saint and misfits
Living things saying we are not hate peace
Superhighway for a slowdown stiff

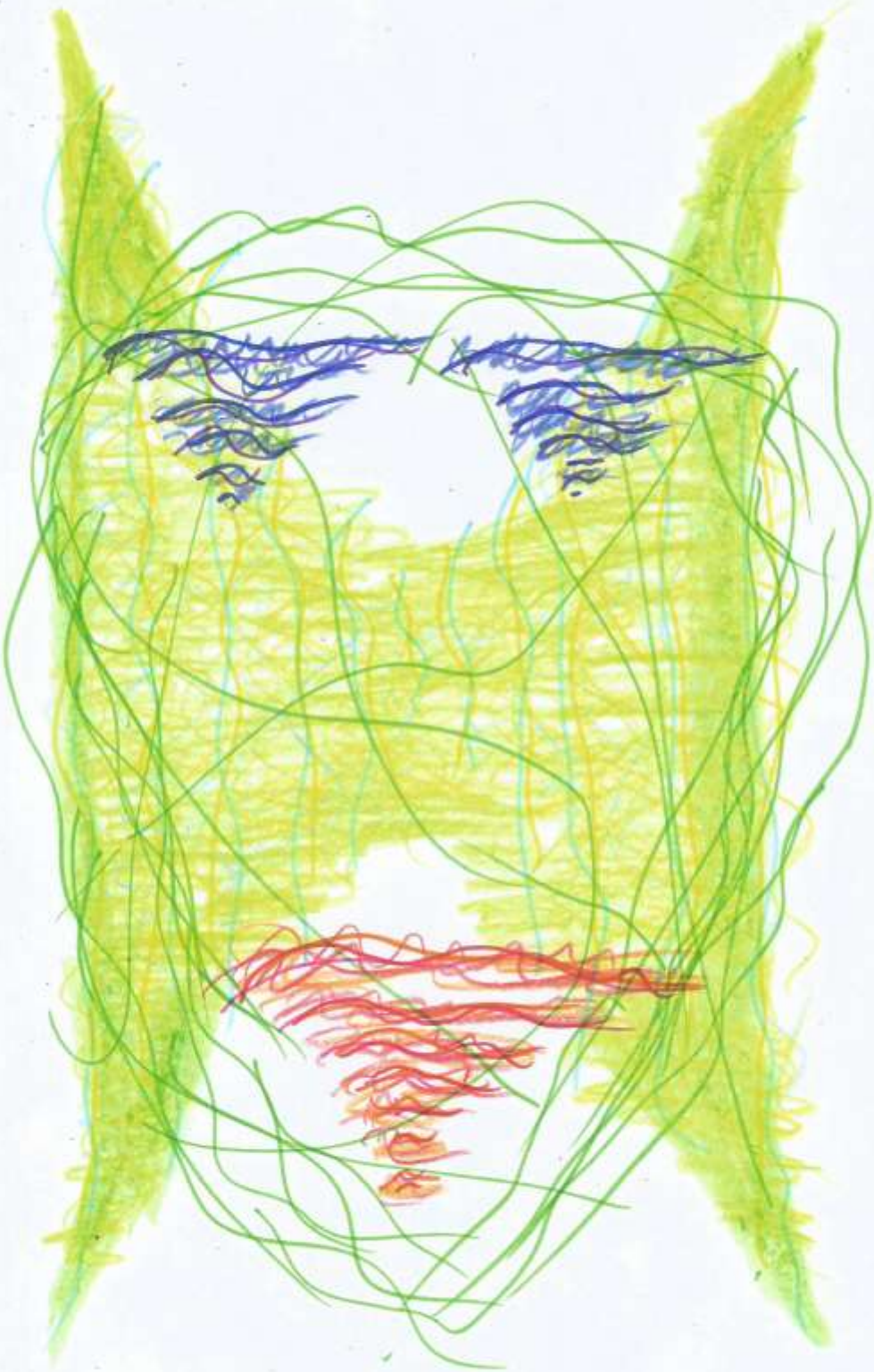
I’m A Capsule inside Your Mind

Mushrooms looks like an umbrella
Umbrella isn’t my business
Cause I won’t cover you from rain
And I don’t have to be so kind
I want to paint my own brain
With no public persona
I know I’m hurting your feeling
Like I do care nothing
It is hurt to hurting people
Like better do nothing
I’m not die it’s not forever
Don’t want to talk just whispering
Send my head to the museum
Smiling face but I don’t know them
I’m a capsule inside your mind
But leukocyte in your system



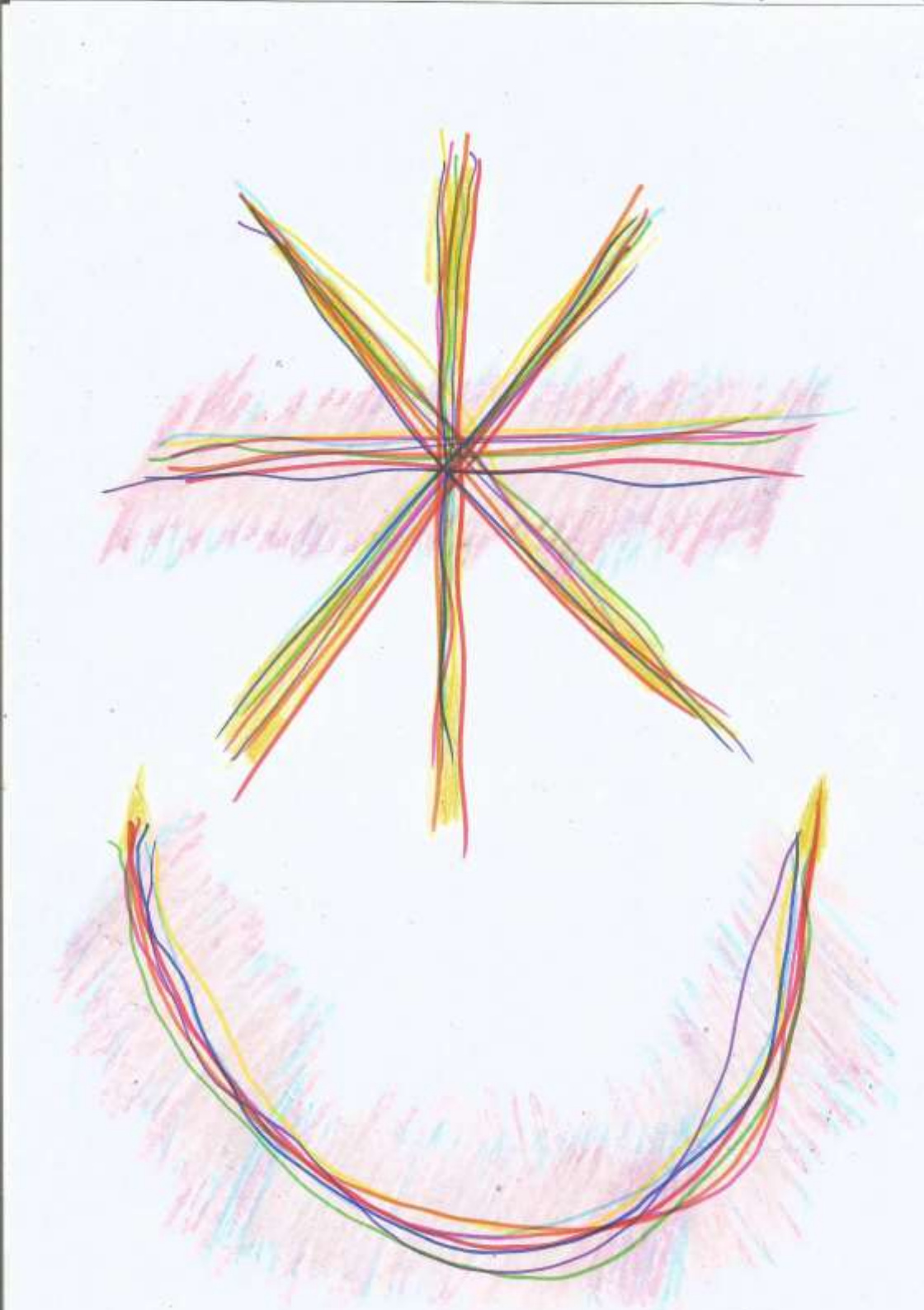
Nathalie

My rabbit is grey, Nathalie
She jump to the Holy Grail and dead peacefully
Just live for 7 days and stop
Theosophy
My rabbit is talking about God
While clouds collide with a mock
Our thoughts just cannot be stuck
Arrogant rock
Yelling at her gun
She shots me with her arms
Hug me from behind
She stabbed me in the front
Alright captain we're not in the sea
I know you've got the compass
But I got my company
Gharqad help me to hide
Eat my Eden pomegranate
Captain you know we're in a land
We gotta feel something called pain
We gotta kill something called faint
We're gonna build something called friends



Granpa

Granpa you’re already there
Don’t you?
First time we pray together
And you’re gone
Did you find your house there?
Because I heard your soul rest no blare
Peace in silent rest with care
And I can’t be to let you go
Auntie screaming out loud and cry
Everybody remembering you
Me?
I don’t think so
Because I said I can’t be to let you go



The Ordinary Me, Tryna Be Radical

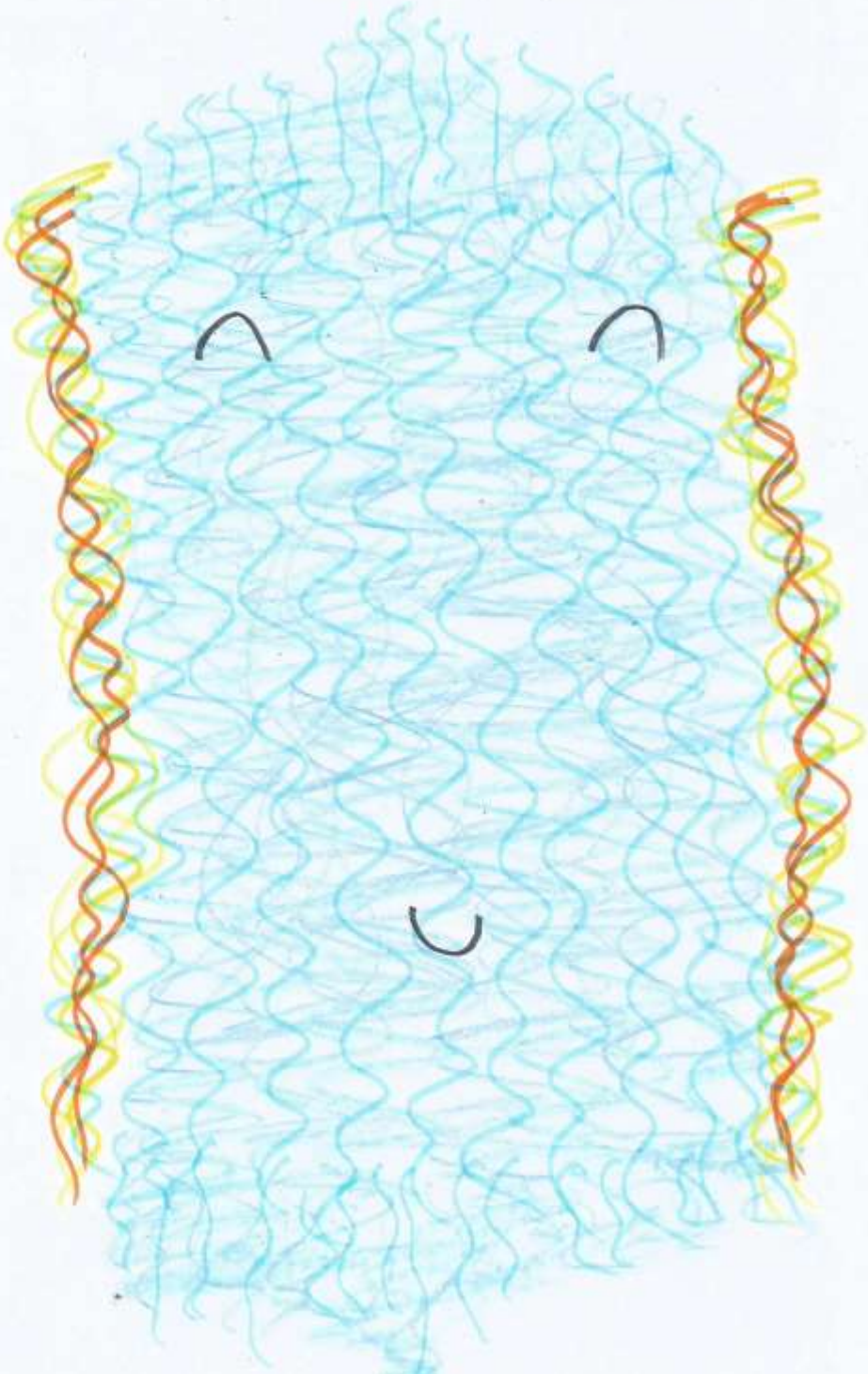
She’s living there alone
He’s living here alone
Humankind love to live alone
Zeppelin fly higher than a bird
But we know whose lives a better life
I don’t know what to live alone
The ordinary me, tryna be radical
I live forever in a cube
You don’t need to tell me to live outside the box
I felt save in here
And you don’t need to know me

Please Fold the Skies

Hiding under leaves
Beside roses and dreams
I hiding from them
The rain and pain
I’m lying on my side alone
I’m a lion inside a pumpkin rotting out
Sugar can we talk for awhile?
But I don’t want to talk
Sugar can you leave me for awhile?
But I don’t want to leave
This head
Please fold the skies as many as thorns of the devil
Fold warm feeling as many as my evil

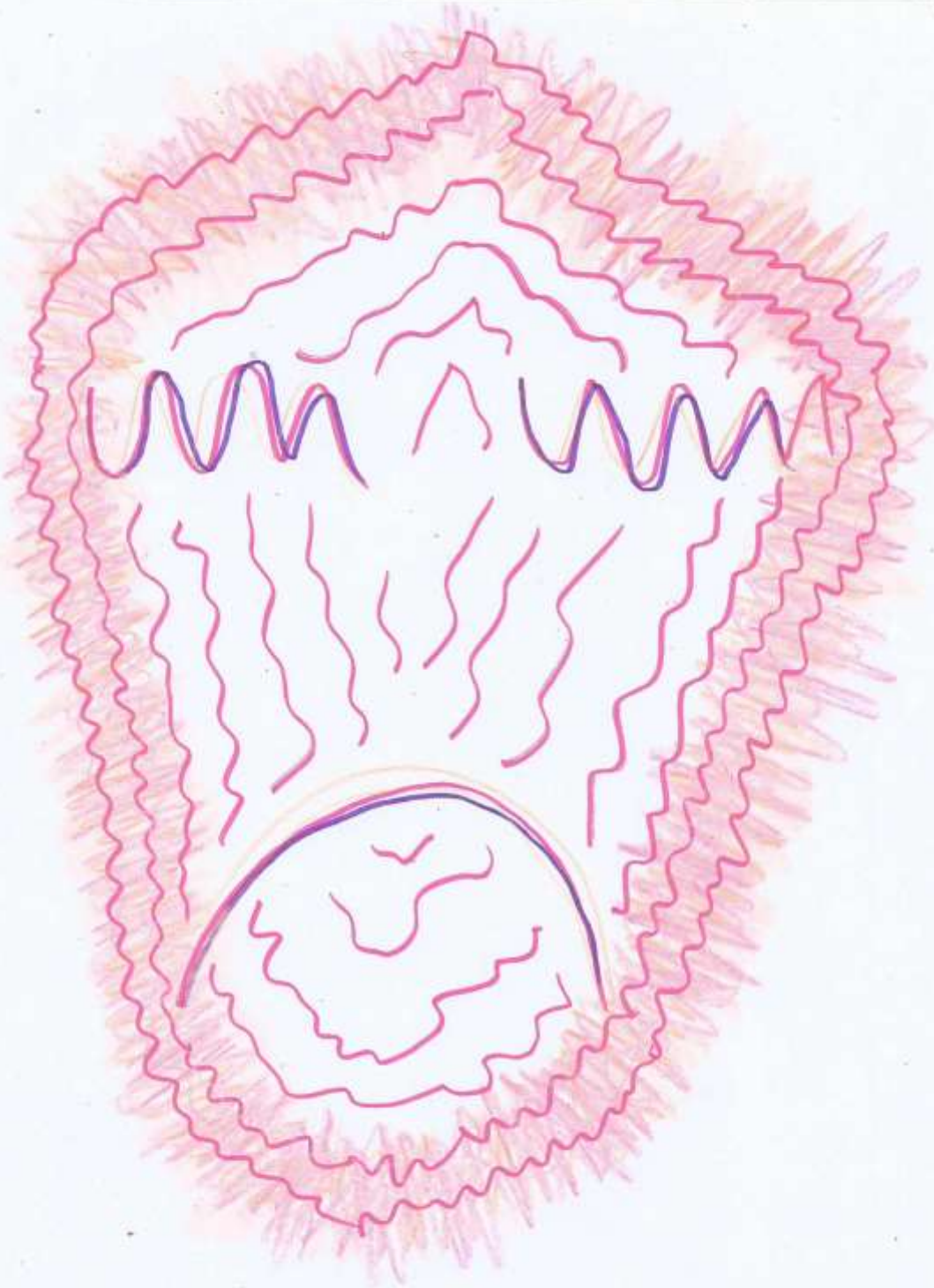
Unwritten Queen

Unwritten rules above the law
Like a queen, not a king
She can do what you cannot do
But she will do whatsoever you ask to do
Because a boy is in danger
When a men be a liar
When a woman gets to love him
When a girl dies for a vim to live with him
Because his loves going to dim
I'm getting mad
Mr. know it all won't said I know
About the feeling that I burned
And I don't really understand me



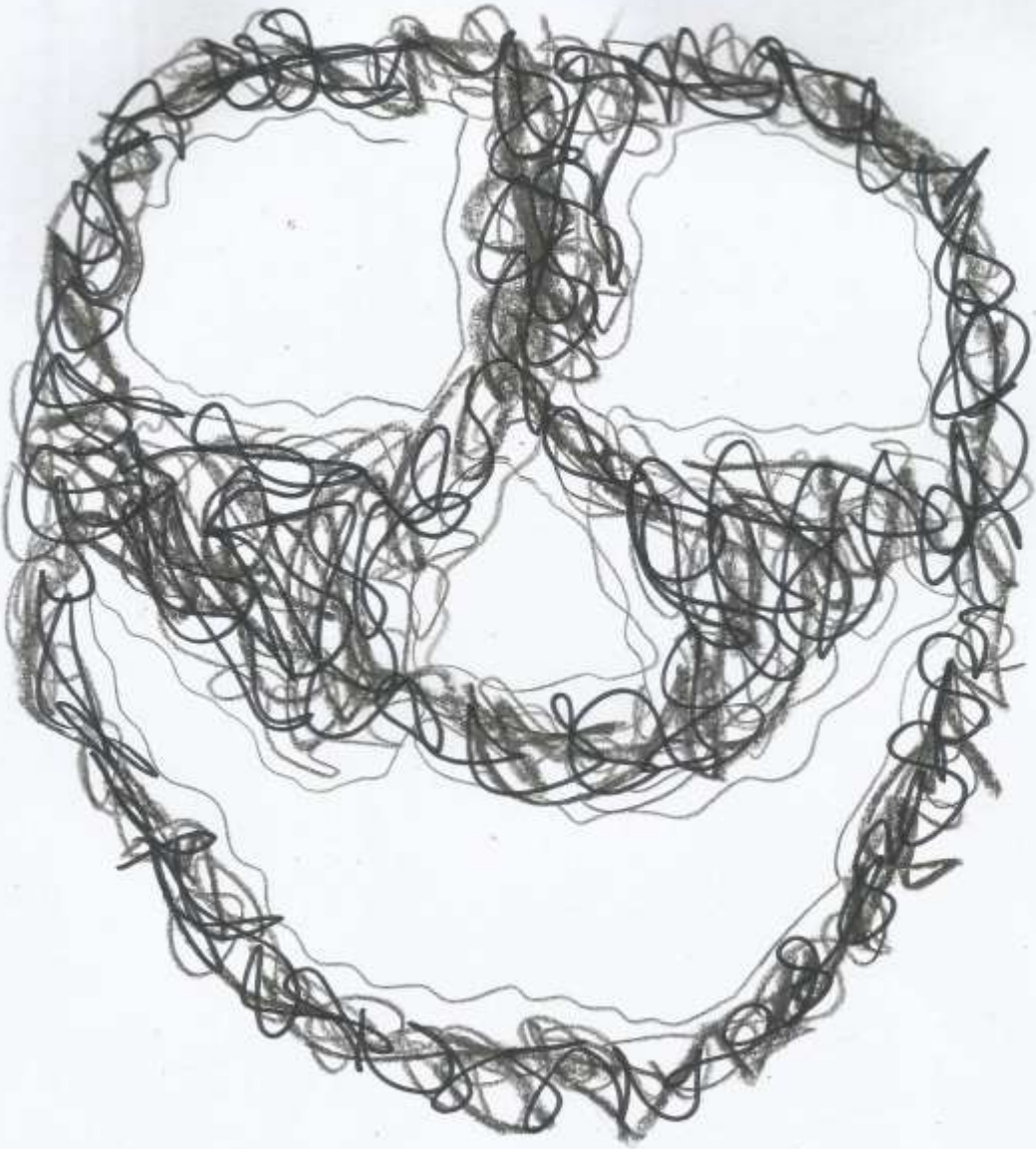
A Frantic Girl, A Flimsy Boy

Is a mistake is a common thing?
Is a jail is right place to think?
To make it right
I'm counting
A silly fool that gardening
I think I'm wrong
A frantic girl, a flimsy boy
Rainbow on rainbows on rainy days
Wrathful sunlight on the water heal my pain
If you can see it, it's looks so thin
Cause time is exist, but not really
The darkest archangel rapes me from outside and inside
People rape me outside and inside
You rape me outside and inside
Me rape me outside and inside



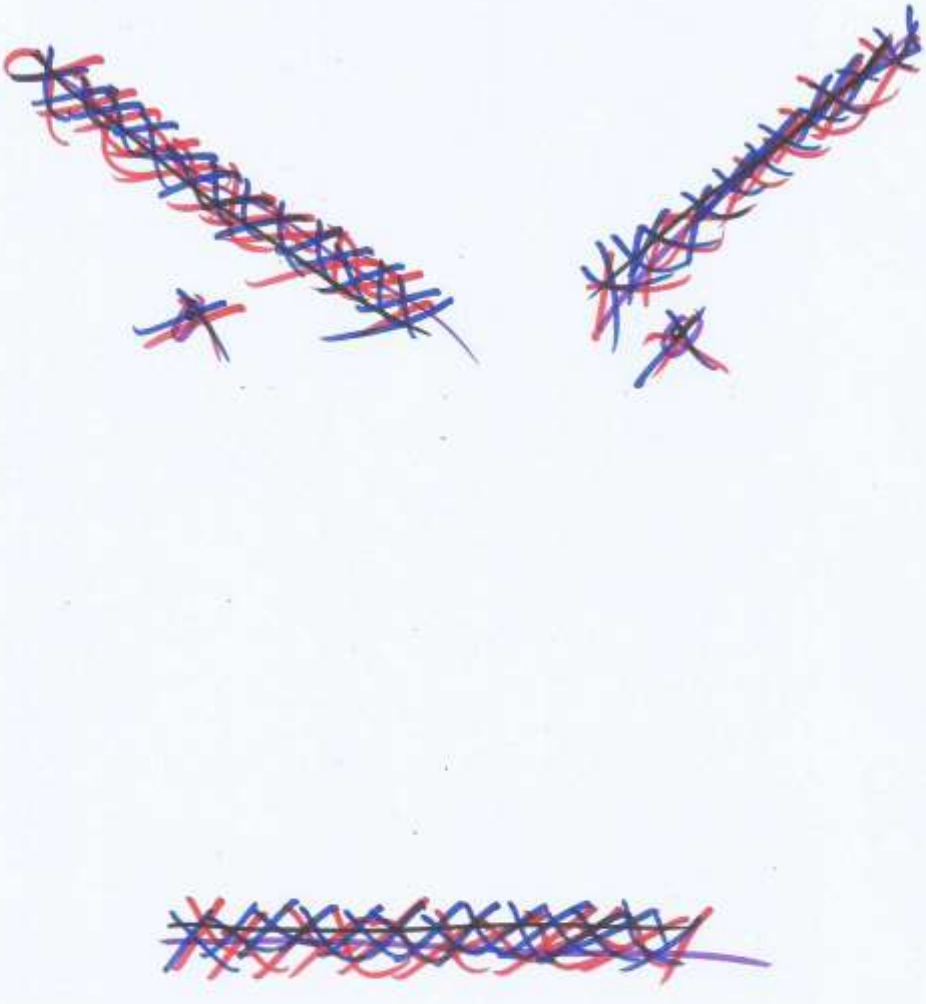
The Dark Dames Coming Around

I’m bleeding out on my face, I don’t care
To a fare you well
Being heavy handed for eager lover
I don’t want to have any tears to be seen later
I’m not a victim, and I won’t be a player
I’m a breaker that build a palace from a loss of a loser
Love you is complicated
Love you too is complicated
Love myself is an impossibility for my mind-state
I’m a king of confusion
In a Sunday afternoon
King of confusion
I sleep with no lights from moon
When the dark dames coming around
And stabbed me with her lips
I kiss her back
And she bites, bites, bites
I’m bleeding out on my face
I don’t care



Discussing Something Disgusting

Is love has a limit?
Could it be estimated?
Could it be calculated?
But it is dead
In love..
Like I don’t feel I’m smart for math
Can I train my love? Problematic
Could it be matured?
Like it would have a wise choice for itself
Still have no word
It is still a blunt sword
70 years is a short period
To learn something about love-knot
Note for myself, playing minor chord
Me as a child as a pure holy human being
Me as a child grow up discussing something disgusting

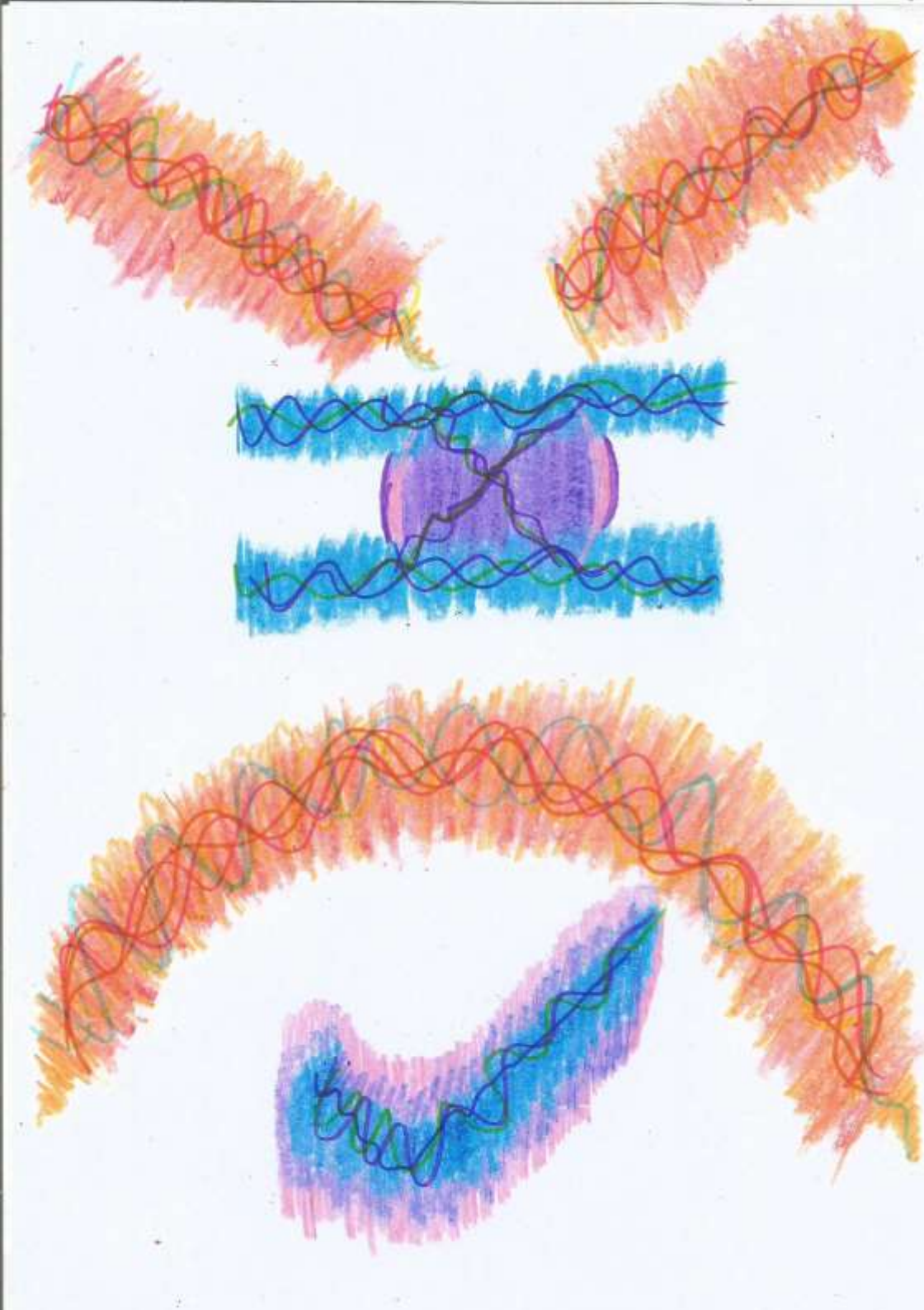


Died For a Nation

My skin isn't that thick
But here you go, don't mess with it
People fight because it's color
Take a bullet for its color
Drink cyanide for its color
Wake at night for its color
This problem way too ancient
Globalization to digitization
Should I believe in melioration
What we do? Worsen
Sweet baby born with a nation
Raise by a nation
Love a nation
Killed by a nation
Died for a nation

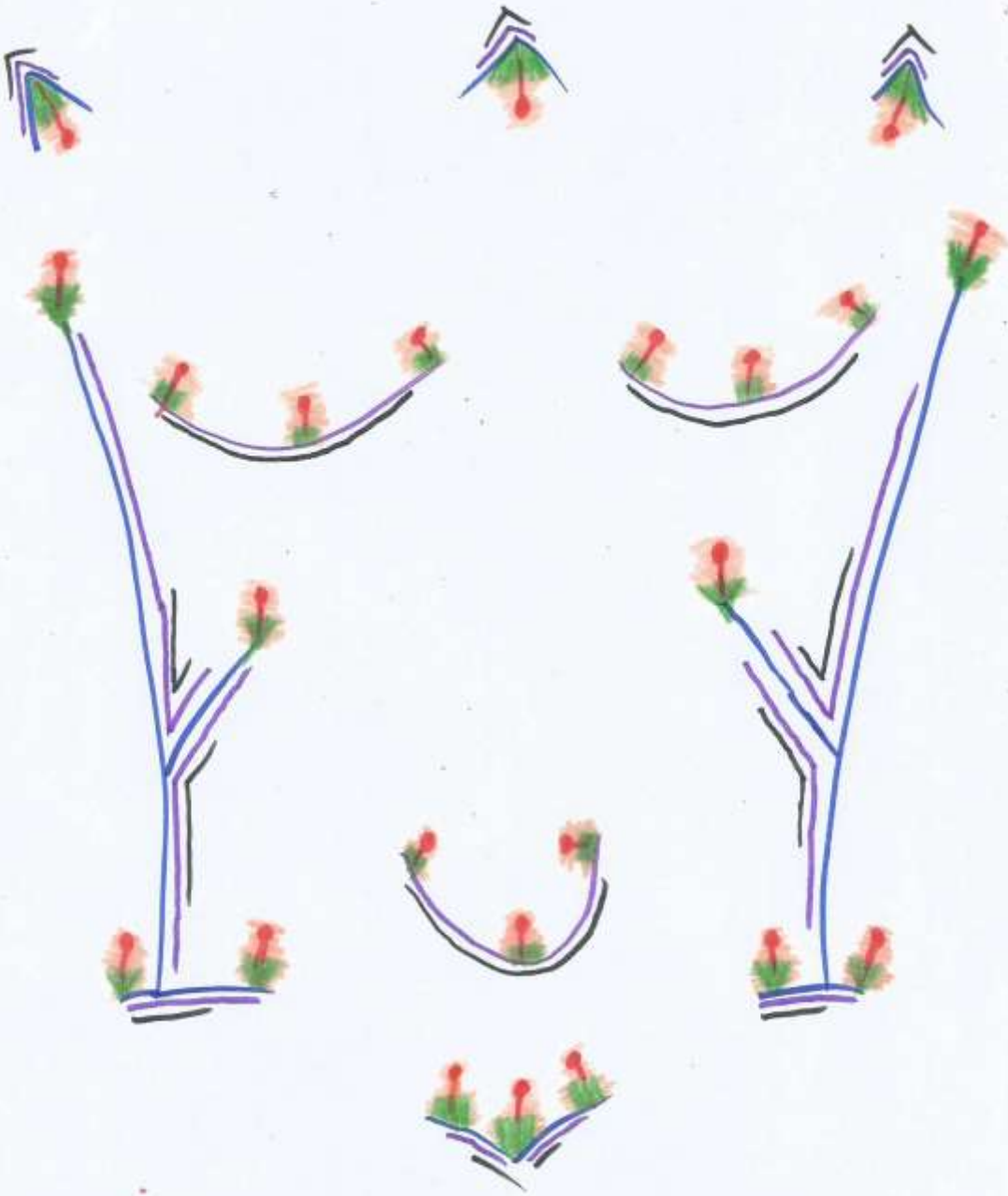
Lost My Friend, a Looney Loon

Lost all my flowers on the hill
Someone stole it with thrill
I know, it's smelled from that castle
Old building with roof like a shell of a turtle
I'm too scared to break in
Is there any monster that starving?
But wait, is it eating flower or just collecting?
I'm going in
Confusing
It is starring
There's a big monster inside a big mirror
Just after I open the great door
I'm going to destroy it
Destroy it!
I'm all alone soon
Lost my friend, a looney loon
No more bloom just gloom and doom



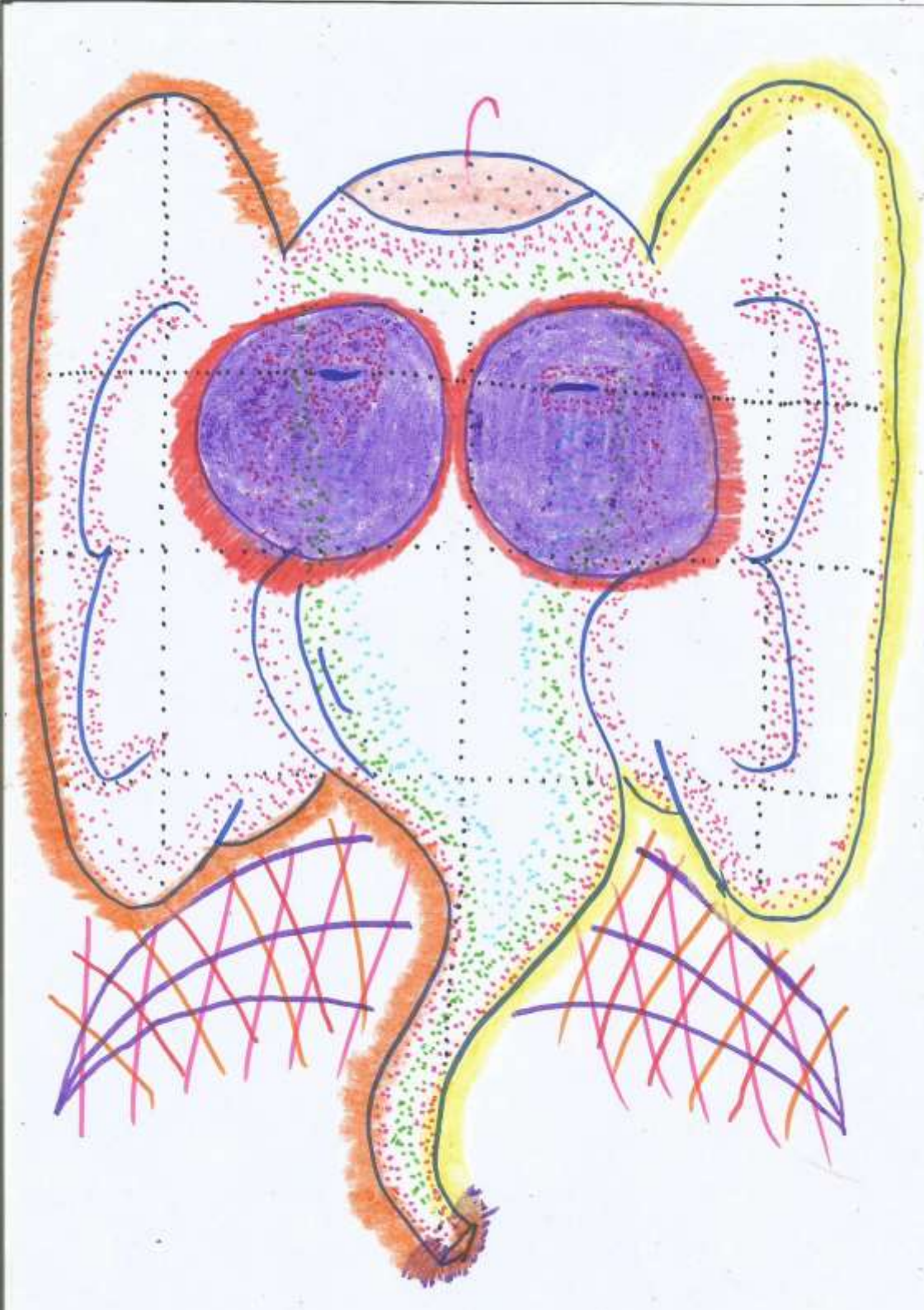
Stop Being So Much Sad

New Year is just another unknowing day
Surprises all the way to the bay
Sadness still stay
Tears boiled away
A cup of mocha cheer me with..
Yes you can do this, you can do that
But..
Don’t lie to your God
Have a knack of doing something
Change your face powder with cocaine
Toadying yourself with mind reading
Eating food with misunderstanding
Reading books while you won’t fancying
Stop being so much sad

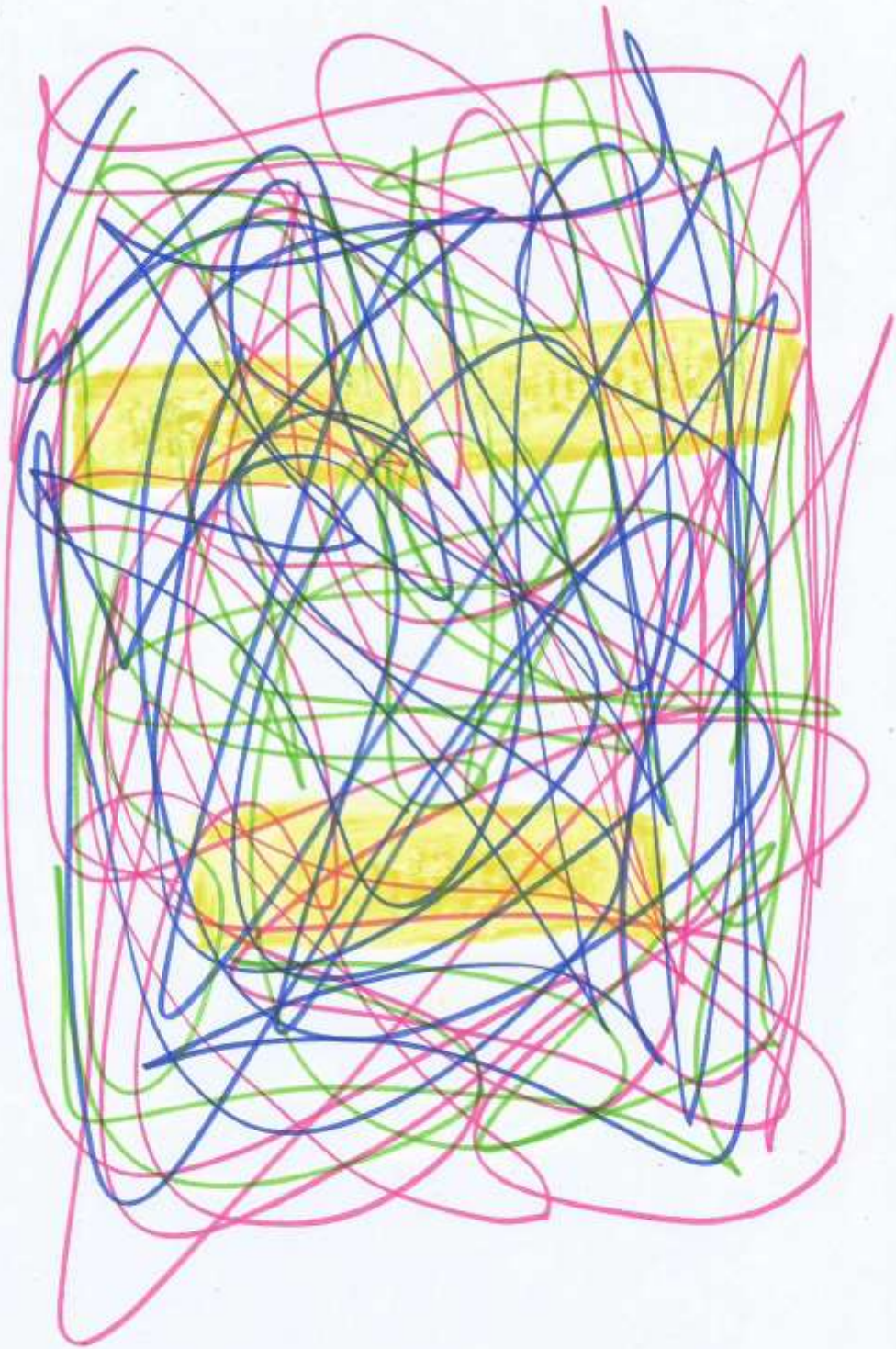


Jeremiad

We’re in the middle of the desert
Jeremiad
Our problem is in the kangaroo court
Hypochondria keep back and forth
Makes flames to burn a torch
Pluto standing on the porch
I can’t run, stood still
He glower, angry feel
I can’t talk, just can hear
He shouts, lynch
I need a stone
A big big stone
Draping it to my neck
Protect me from his scythe
Hypocrite
Let me sleep tight



Human web is spider house
Human house is fitful, tindery
Tinder muse leans on blues
The wall isn’t that strong
Don’t argue, it’ll be wrong
Long way round to the happy song
Happy song isn’t that happy
Its sounds trippy misty
Melancholy
Like a flying girl with her nightmare
Bad dream in my lucid slumber

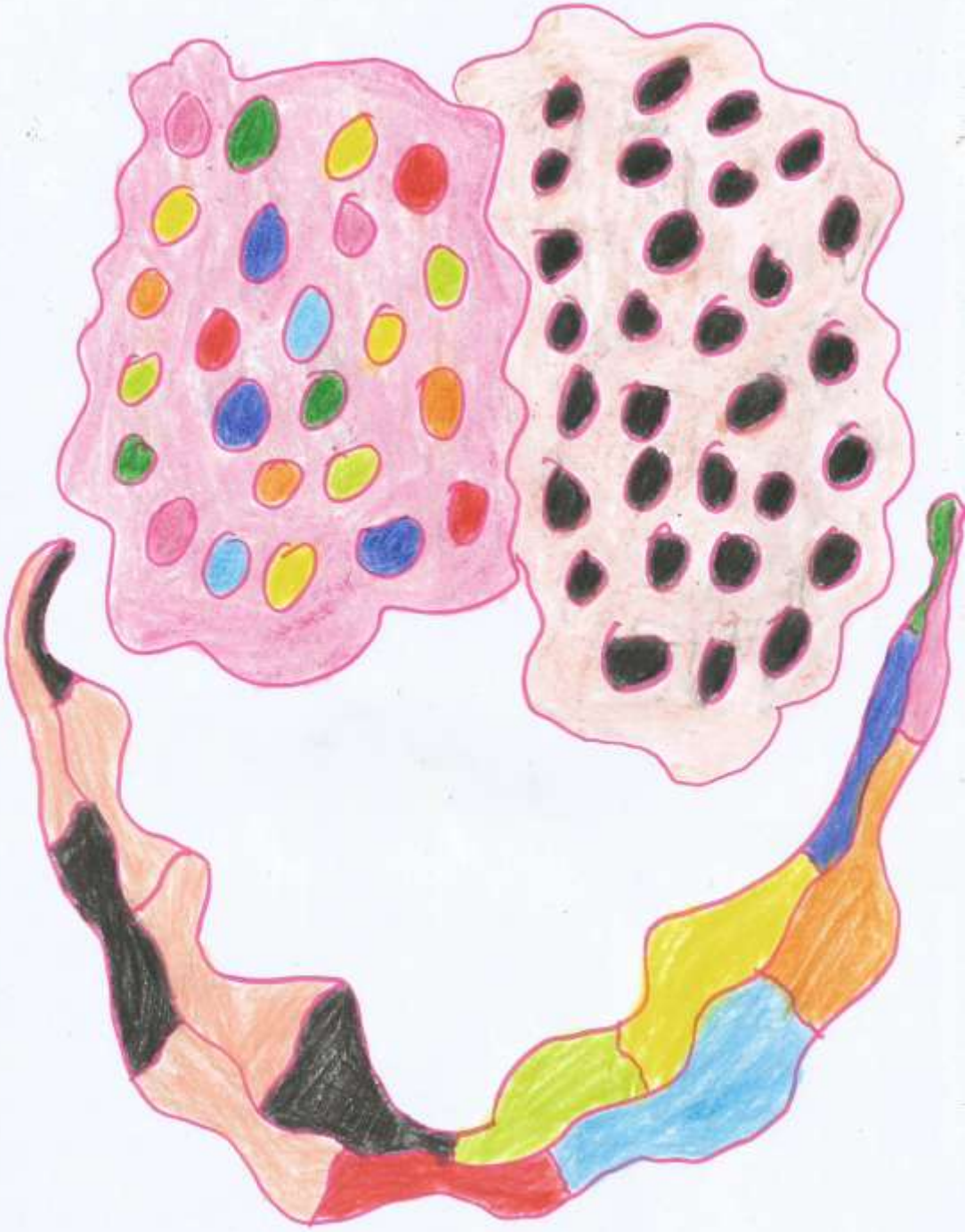


The Same Bed

Tender surrender from anger
When she said I'll proof love exists
That's why I love her
Would stay and persist
I love you the way you are
You love me the way I am
Bees are always stinging flower
It sounds hurts but..
You will know if you are in the same bed with her
Human that you love
Faithful like a dove

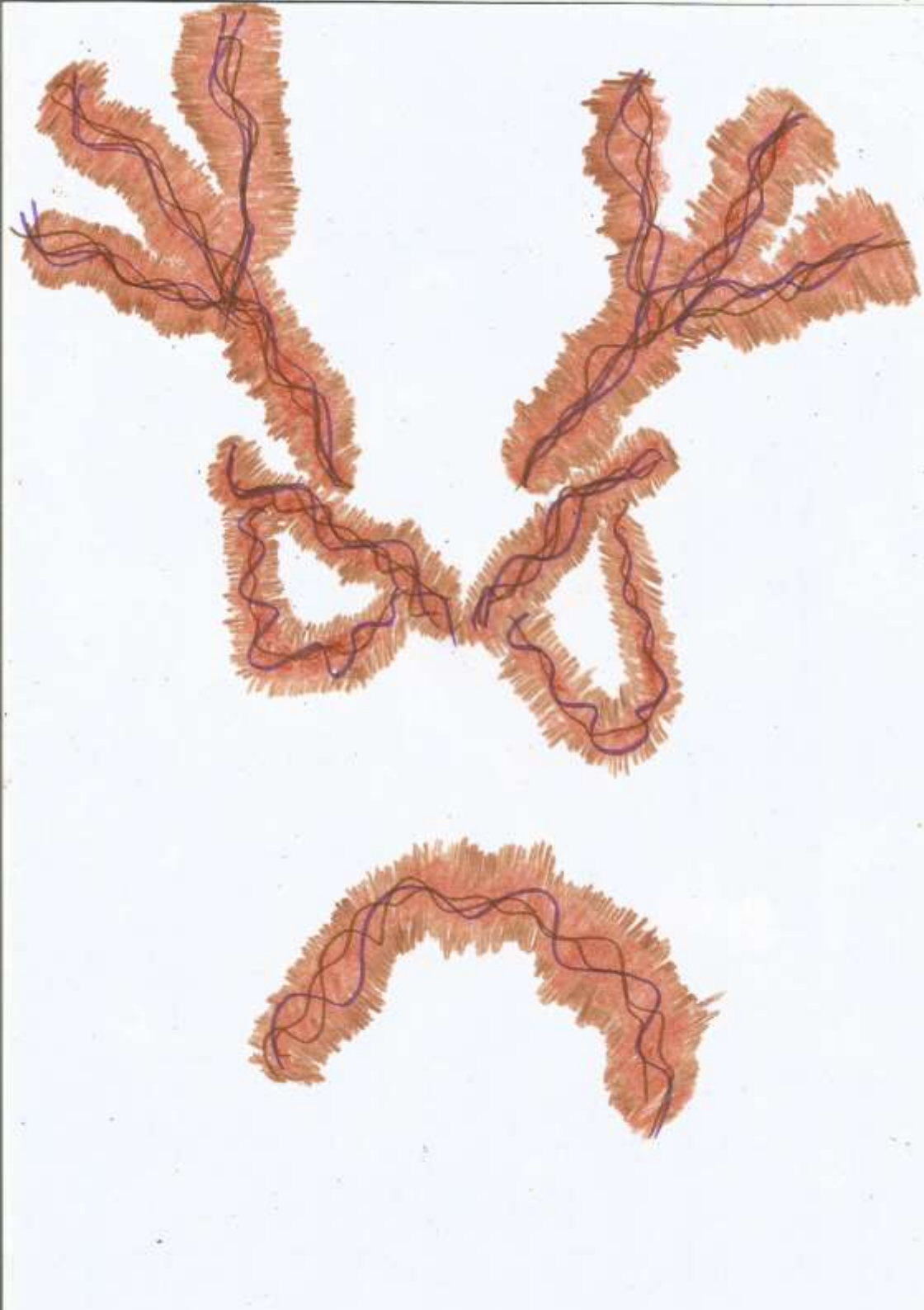
My You

Waterfall of elephant's ivory
Getting old means more study
Splitting Red Crescent
Chasm
Jab me anesthesia, and I'll jump
Jump lumpy lump
Lights cracked, it's frozen
Now, lunar eclipse
Sun has no shape, poker face
Miracle of our life
You is me, I controlled my you
Now, now
Monologue of The truth
Yes, yes
Interrupted by his flute
The truth dancing untruth
Learn dirt, split curt



Beeping Death

What you do if you’re not sleep?
Just can make honey from strip
Intricate life line flip
All we do would just weep
Waiting for the death to beep
In the end we’re just sheep
Without fleece to help heat
Drowning to the deepest deep
Caring head to your feet
My teeth is everything I want to keep
Playing music with it
Piano piano piano
What’s the note well I don’t know
Repeatedly, so and so
Bones weasel, from the body
So and so
I’m tired I can’t giving up



Sew Up My Body

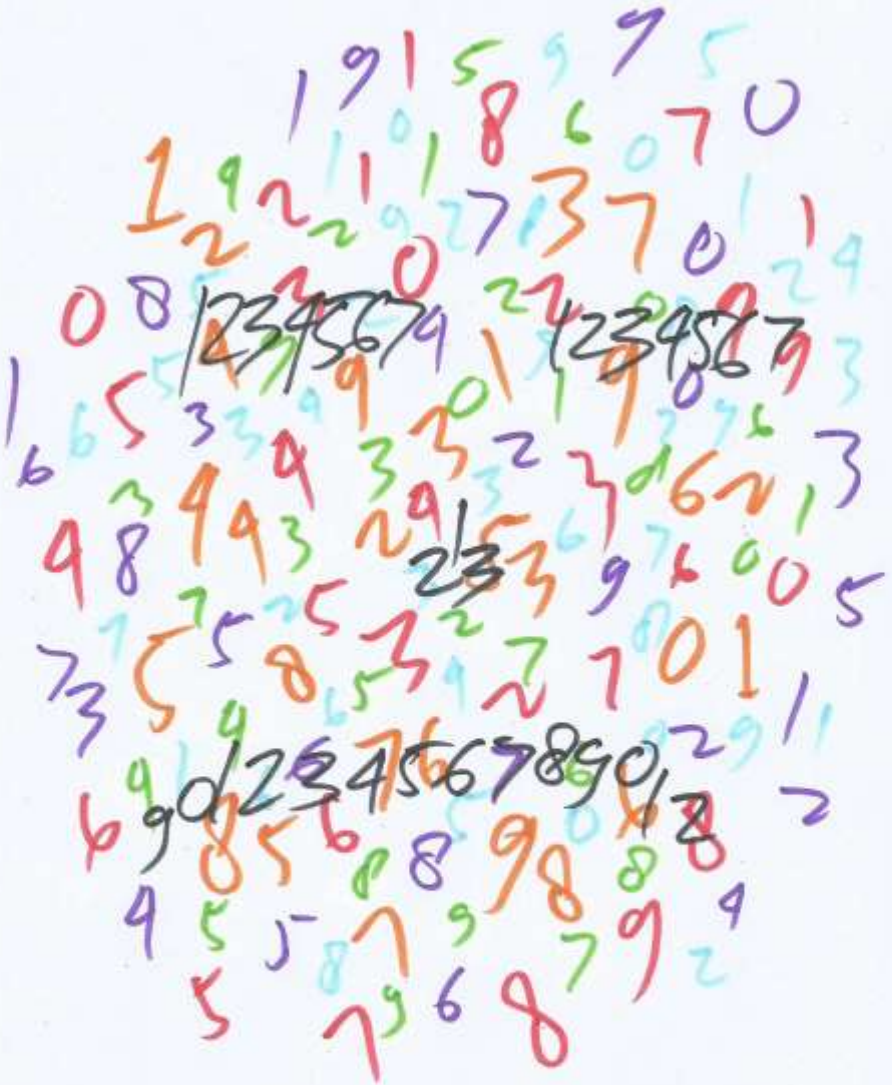
Banana everywhere
Juggling by a clown
I’m scared to see
Banana is knives
A knife is my dear
Fear to clear
Clear air from a seer
The seer magically disappeared
Mystical perfume stayed
Hey, bring that little needle!
Sew up my body with no strings

Believing

You are not believing me
Believe me please I can’t believe you
I believing you’re not believing me
You believe to not believe me
Believe you can’t believe me
Believe me you will believe
I believe you believe me not
Believe in me can you?

No You Can’t

Excruciating desolate
Dark
No corneas allowed
Listen it!
Impenetrable
Dissatisfied
Disappeared
Depressing yet so good
Satisfaction comes from hurt
Silence
Listen it!
No eardrums allowed
I want to play music
No
No you can’t
Can’t playing anything
Silent silence serene plain
Sniffing dust
Fade out
This is enough


1234567
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Ruin

I’m a worm, not an eagle
Eating storm, from the soil
Perform a show of the night
Under surfaces, no lights
Mighty horse plowing up the field
Race against an anchor
Human needs are agitator
Real life predator
Hawk just can’t be to
Protester is can’t be you
You ruin nothing
I ruined you

Idiotic Indolent Creature

Skeletal petite gifted
Born to not to live
To suffer miserably
I dressed lavishly
With trashy wordy talk
Heavy silky ark
I’m not going back
I’m an idiotic indolent creature
Dead me dead me dead me
I can’t stand the dream
Luminous oil from fat
Blind diamond streamed
Poisoning the white room
Your son clean it up
Your soul fake it up
Bleaching the map
Lost and thankful

Breathe Under Everything

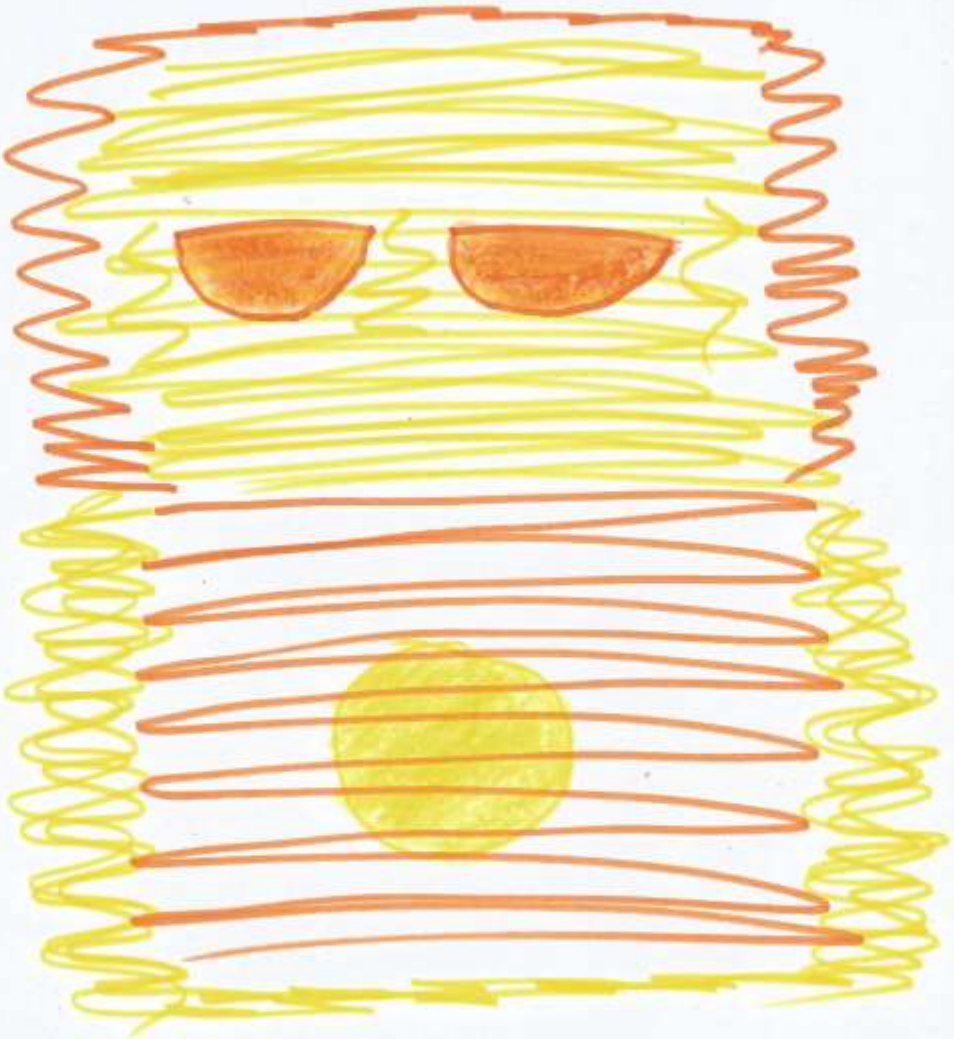
Lacerating me vaguely
Do it freely
Guilty pleasure is exasperated
Don’t teach me how to swim it
Untuned guitar with minor chords is great
For me for my soul instead
I need a curtain to cover my head
Or send it to jail I’m not indisposed
Regulation of restrictions destroyed
Nation and human rights destroyed
Ride a rockets slowly
Then give me speed in a space
I don’t need adrenaline
I need space
Once again
Space
To breathe under everything
For my rest in peace

Creature with a Killing Skill

What you'd do if your mother gets furious
It'll be notorious
Boiling palm oil looks suspicious
Now you're getting nervous
Awful prejudices to your own maternal species
Harmless
Even she's infanticide of her fetus
She doesn't even have a will
All the reason is a good deal
Protecting, because you're fragile
But judging like a council
Attacking bugs with a steel
But caring, a fine heal
Still
She is a human
Creature with a killing skill

Meretriciousness

Are human made from math?
Complicated statistical algorithm pride
Calculus to the bone and side
Arithmetic must be the right ride
Probability of a game of not
You'll find me under water
You'll find me hang in the air
You'll find me on the floor lying
I don't get enough problem
I don't want to get enough
Meretriciousness



Laggards

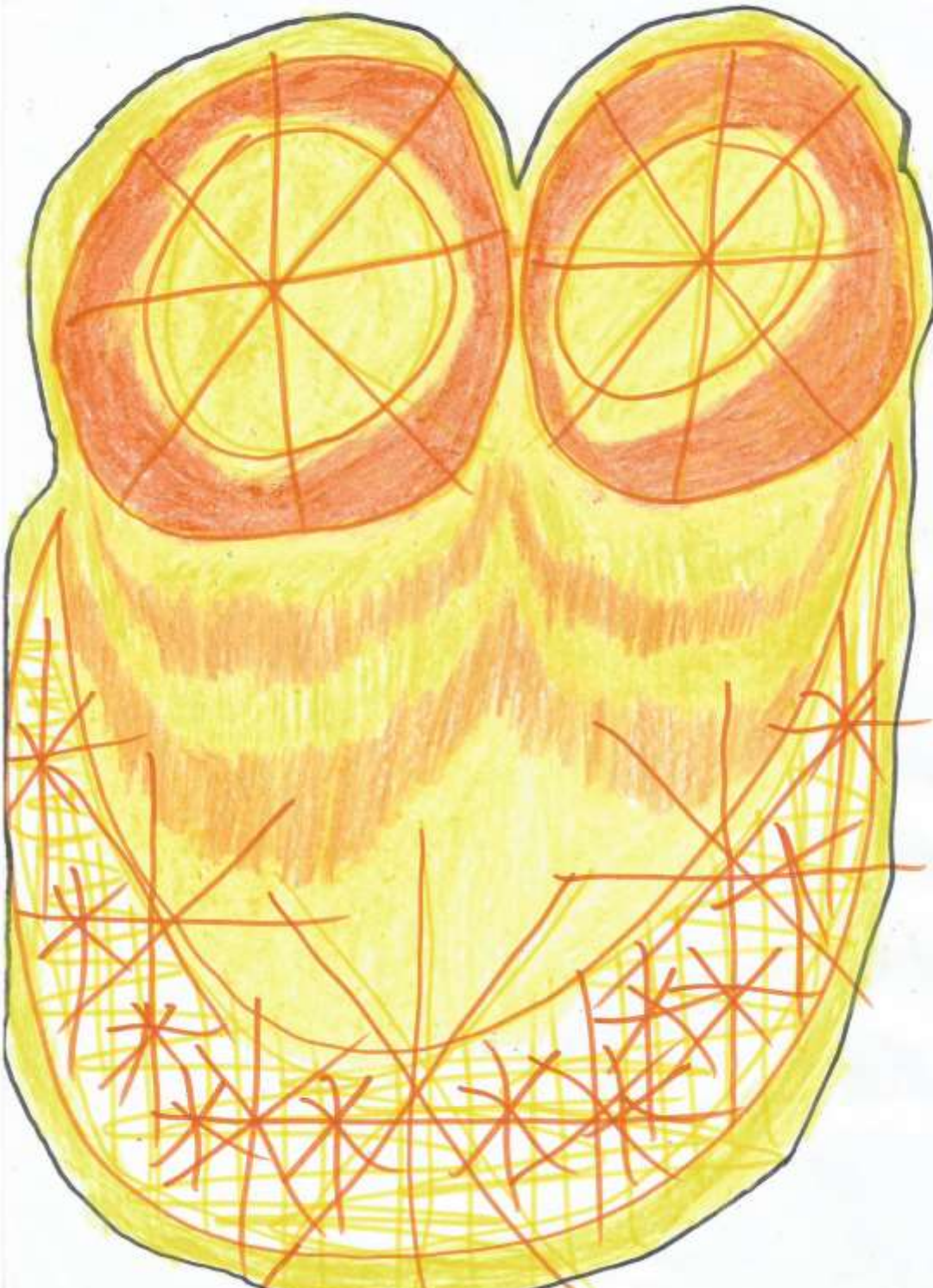
I’m not liberty to say anything about this crystal cube
It’s called cube with limitless angel
Yes, pulp
With only one bubble
Bubble from stalactites crumbles
Stalagmites rumblings to reach and gambles
Gambling for survive
Gently
Laggards, laggard everywhere
Homme femme
Reflected reflective reflection

Desideratum

Am I beautiful?
Did I have any side of other dimension to be beautiful?
Look high and low for idiosyncrasy
Looking up and down to other privileges
Pick holes in skeleton in a cupboard
Social needs, biological needs
Desideratum
Squall, scream and cry myself to die
Put that voice into amplifier
Burn it
Burn it
Delaying
Reverberated
Take me to your mind, your illusion
Red thorn illustration

Look At Me Cannibal

Give me words again
But don’t explain it
I’m gonna trapped in a circle
Screaming aloud in the middle
Look at me cannibal
Eat me
Eat everything me
Give me words again
But now please explain
I’m gonna trapped in a circle of the river
Screaming aloud in the middle of my own ocean
I will be okay



Endless Bridge

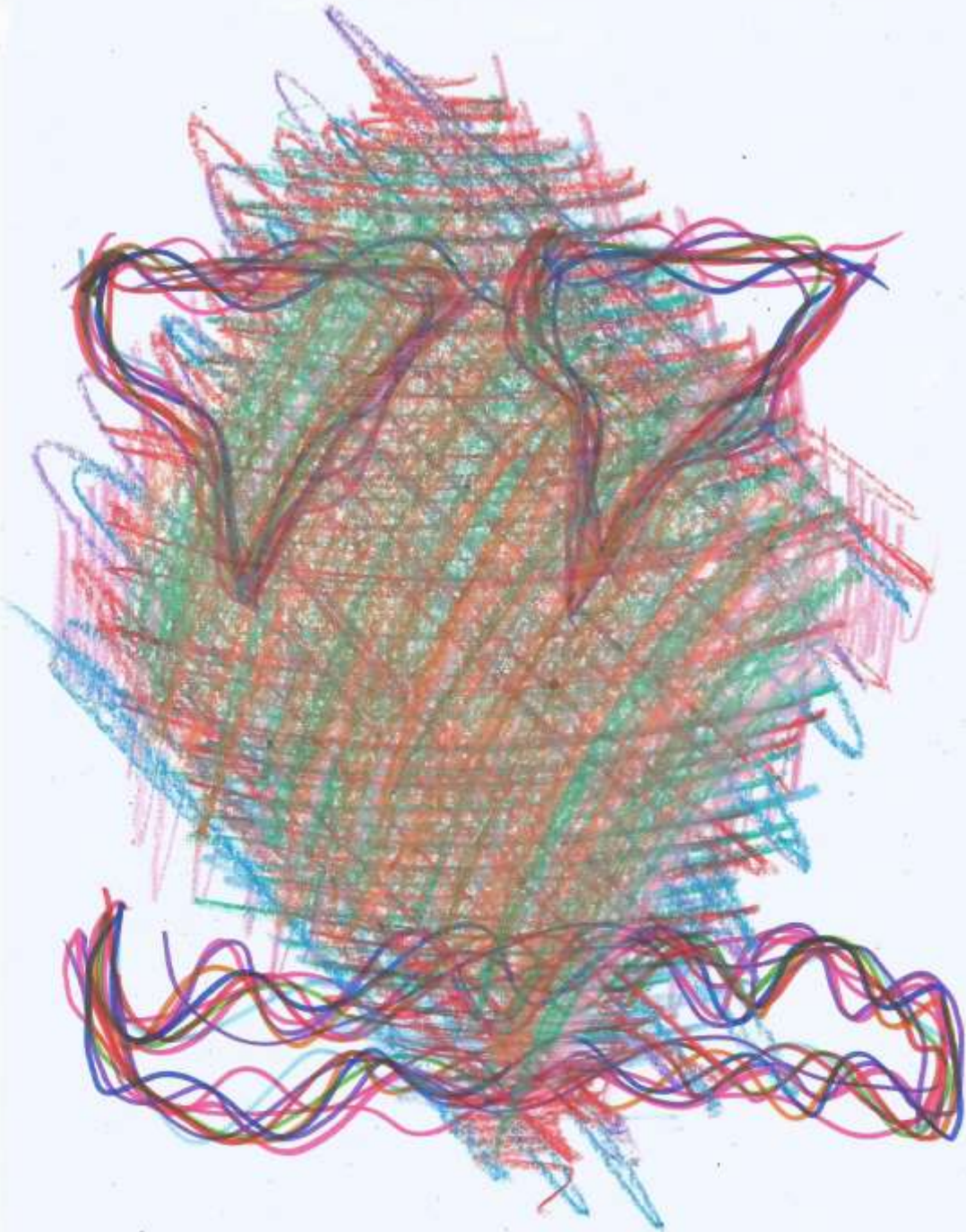
I don’t remember if I can ride a turtle
Maybe I’m feeling to dizzy
I don’t remember if I need map for jungle
Even compass cannot make it easy
You’ll help me through everything
I know
You’ll never lie to me
I believe that
Even it’s hard
I’d love to cut myself
To the endless bridge

Thy New Born Universe

The electronic version of water
Another sun with electric power
Wind blowing from oil sources
Gold and diamonds are now worthless
So I blindly talking barefooted walking
Stay true running fake crying
Naked heart coated body
Playing with no melody
I’m at the top of your crown
Waiting children in my head to blown
The war works well with peace
Art born as a pornographic kiss
Living dark makes me happy
Happy birthday to my enemy
Born to new energy
This hysteria isn’t tragedy

Am I ready?

Failure makes us sad
Low-spirited
Failure makes us blue
Lost no clue
Failure makes us looks weak
Powerless to pick
Burning sun
Machine gun
Sweetest sweat pouring
Tears of spears of children’s desire
I will never ready to fall

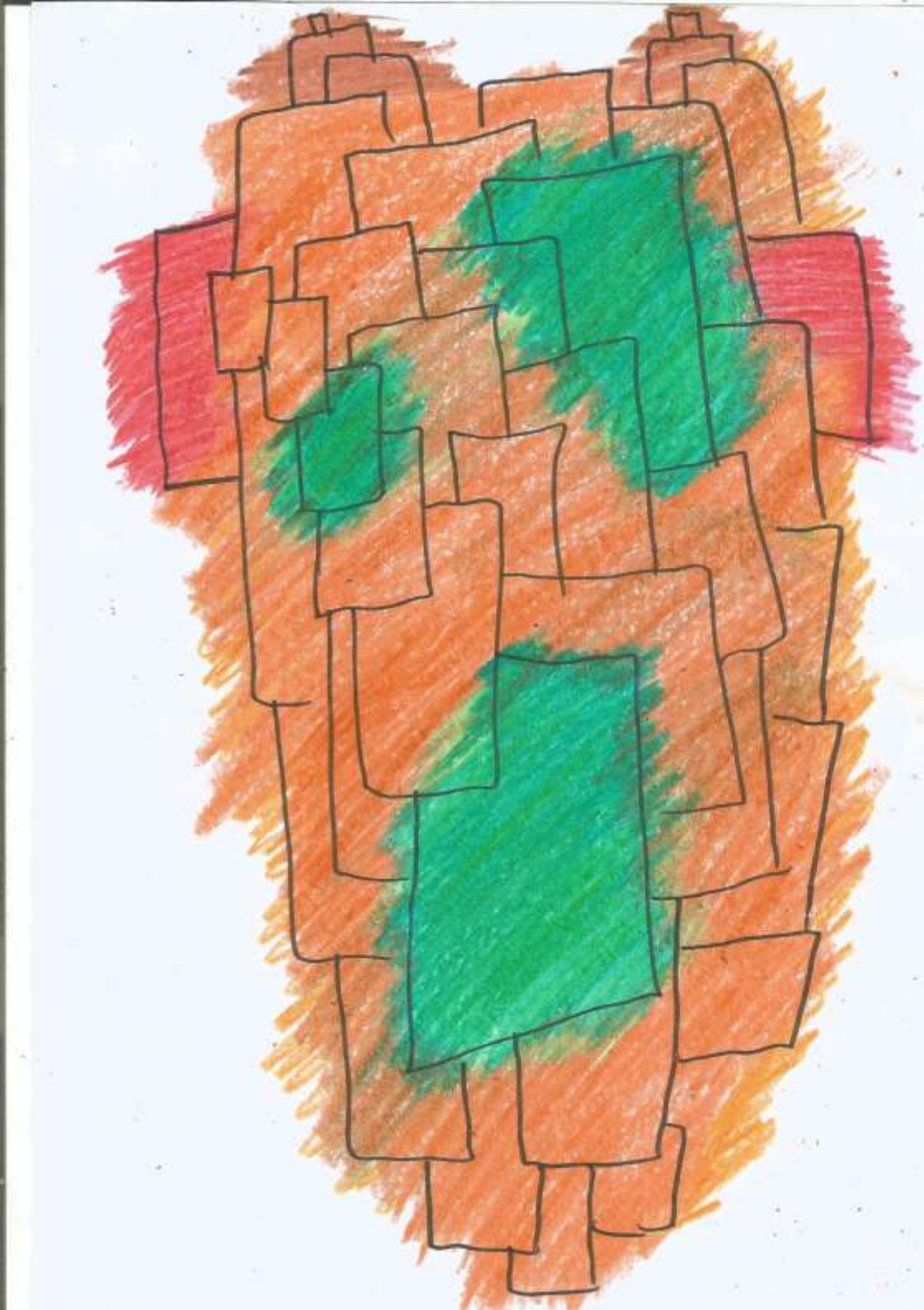


Limit It

Talking about love with your mouth
Because your heart is fallen apart
Then singing aloud to sad song that's not right
Take my time keep your time on the field of proper crime
Hey, you're not a girl no more
You can fight
Eager tiger
Get back to your love
If imagination has no limits
I'm going to limit it
Because that's my imagination
Imagine an imagination
That's my imagination

Missing Thing Inside The Eye

There is a ghost inside a train
Are you scared baby? Take my hand
Boring slowly flowing
Then bouncing to the tip of the ball
I can’t find it
Help me
Find what already found
Found someone that gone



A Selfish Stand

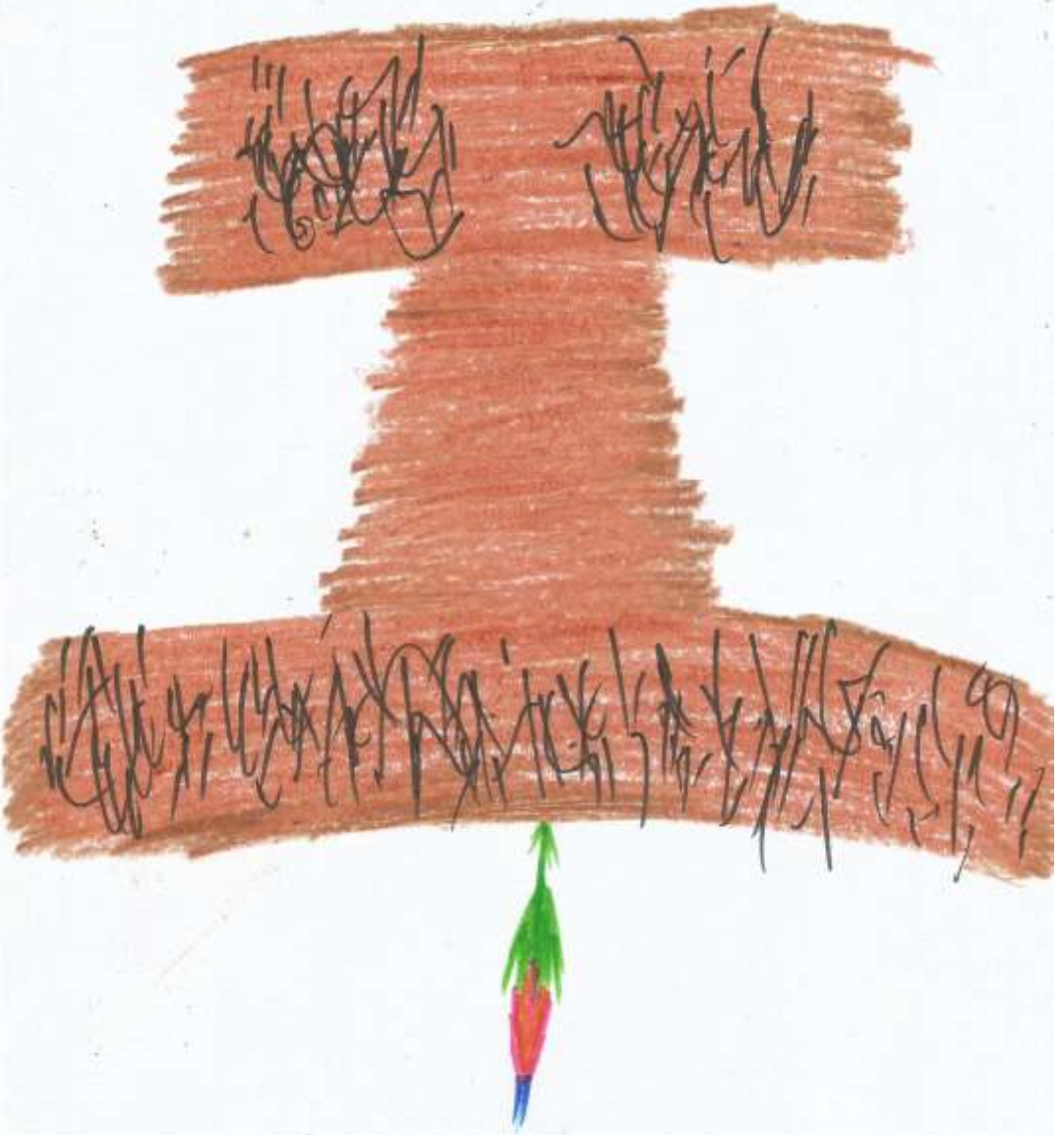
Are they really dealt with demons?
To be more spectacular than the common?
Rich sometimes not the only reason
Dream is the only one you want to learn
Dream is real not a fiction
Fail to reach it is not an option
What you start shall be done
Told by the future dream consultant
Hurting myself seems so fun
Hungry? Stay calm, just eye that hunt
But that dog is his right hand
With one eye pretend to blind
With teeth and fangs that looks like gun
One foot scratching to find a bad man
That loves no one
Selfishly stand

Good, goodnight

Young lizard writes a line
With a tree as a pen
The sea as the ink
Sorry as the title
As long as he can
Erasing his fame
Paint the red to pink
Even just a little
Warm and feeling fine
But burn it down to the whole time
We cannot handle the fire
The fire cannot handle himself
He would never be big, dangerous
But he is depressed
He is good, goodnight

Maybe I’m Just 2

I don't want to talk
I just feel not right
I run to the light
I love you as my knight
I miss my own pride
I don't want to fight
I just feel like flight
I made it too high
I will disappear
Stab me with your spear
I don't scare to leave
Stab me you naive
I sleep but I'm here
Stay awake with tears
I mean I just can't
Be the only ones



Unconscious Consciousness

You should through unconsciousness
For talking about consciousness
But if you make me to choose
I'm going to believe in ghost rather than human
Or I'm going to choose myself
But I'm not believe me neither
Or I'm going to erase believe
But words are everlasting
Language of afterlife must be different
Without mouth and sound
You'll talk with your hand and forget your friends
Maybe you'll talk with god, but not that talk, I know.
Or I just try to understand
Or I just try to hearing
Or I just try to seeing
Or I just try to touching

Wasting Butterfly

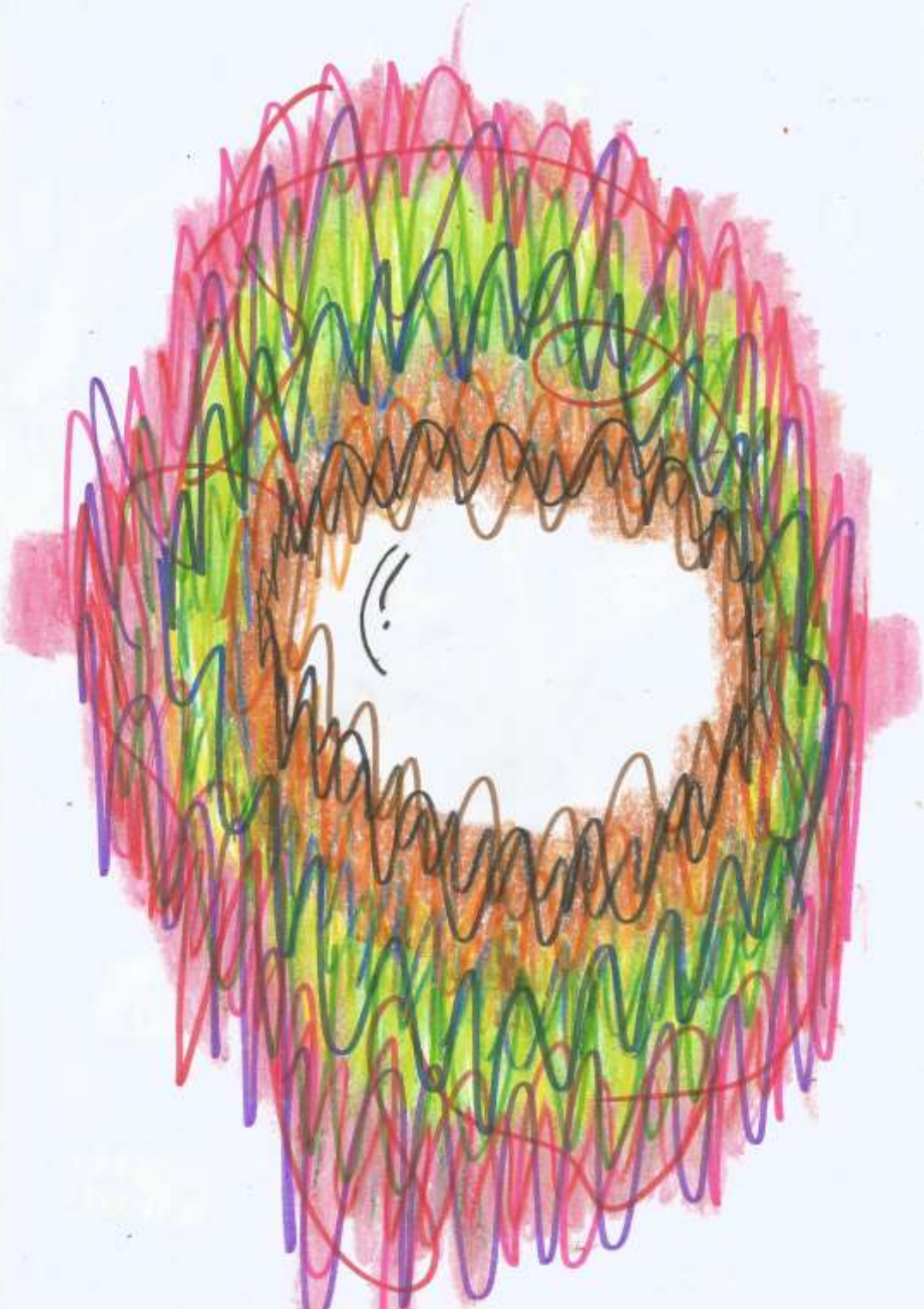
Effortless age
Book, just one page
Heaven isn't a kingdom
Not a butterfly that missed blossom
I'm wasting my opportunity
Guilty is heavy
On my shoulder and I should carry
Smiling for nothing funny
Laughing for not to be happy
When happy supposed to be my fellow
It is melting away too mellow
Running fast as an arrow from my crossbow
Flowing from the highest to low
In the end there will be sorrow
It's nothing
Beautiful rising sun sleeping
Moon dawning fun weeping
They don't care still killing

Proper Crime

Talking about love with your mouth
Cause your heart is fallen apart
Then singing aloud to sad songs are no right
Take my time keep your time
On the field of proper crime
Hey baby you're not a girl no more
You can fight
Eager tiger
And get back to your love
If imagination has no limits
Then I'm going to limit it
Imagine an imagination
That's my imagination

I’m Not Who I’m Who Am I?

I'm a patient of myself
Master of my mind
Fruit for my tree
Grass for my soil
Cloud for my sky
Sun for my universe
Holy for my illicit
Knowing unknown
Placing unplaced
Running a walk
Going out to sleep
Dear lord please let me know
Supreme hath me



A Ghost Inside A Train

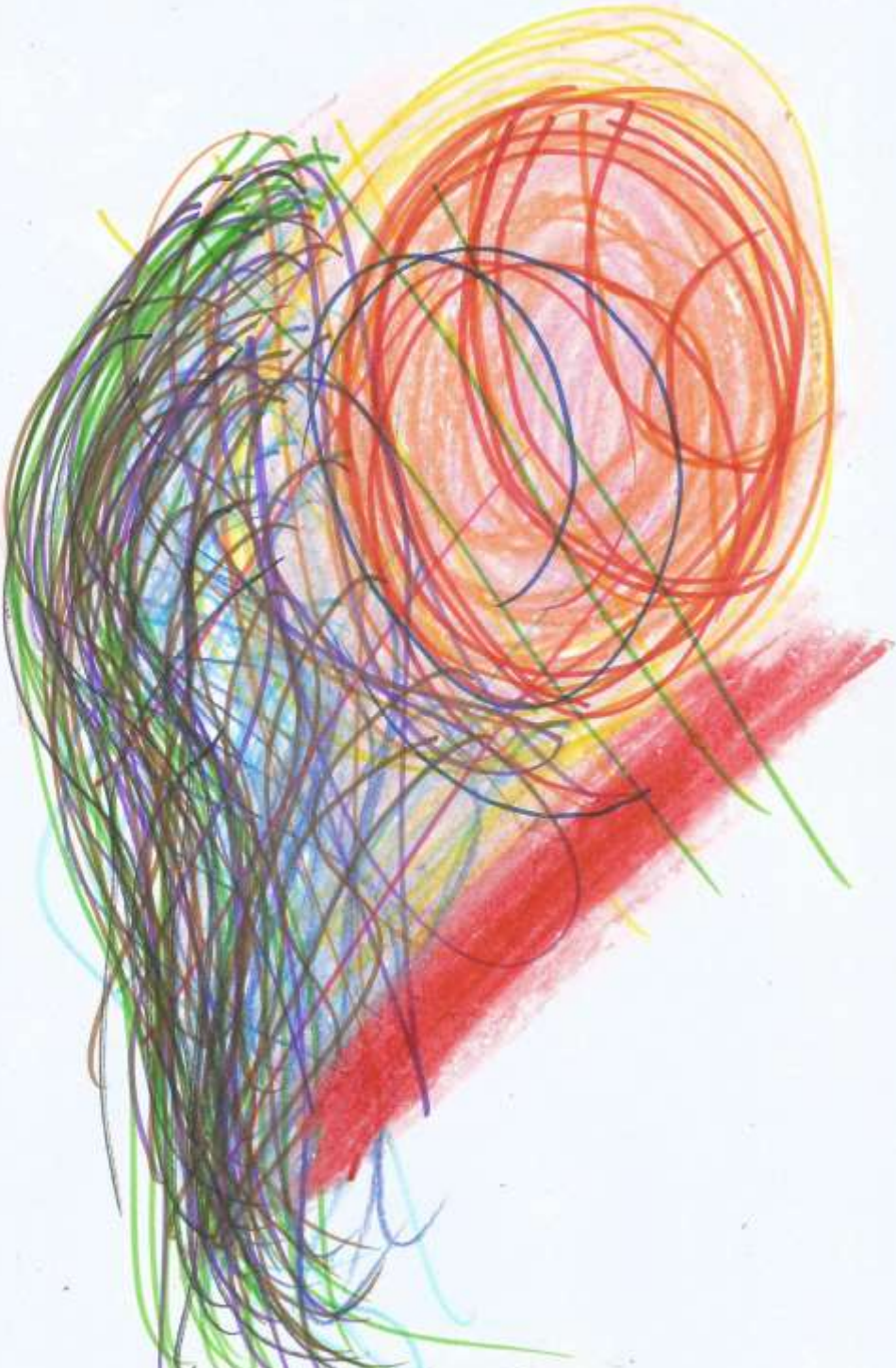
There is a ghost inside a train
Are you scared baby? Take my hand
Boring slowly flowing
Then bouncing to the tip of the ball
I can't find it
Help me to find it
Find what already found
Found someone that gone

Enjoy, Blame and Critics

Enjoy me
Tell me I'm wrong
Blame me
Critics my song
Pull me
I'm stupid and young
Judge me
Your Crazy tongue
I'll always wait something
I'll always hate something
I'll always
I'll always
Romantic maniacs
Hang on
Fill out the lack
Step on
Keep track
Queer stone
Weird crack
Stomping on

I See You See What I See

I see,
Let's see
What I see
Don't see
You to see
What I see
Just see
You'll see
What I see
See?
I don't see
What I see



Love Exclude Lust

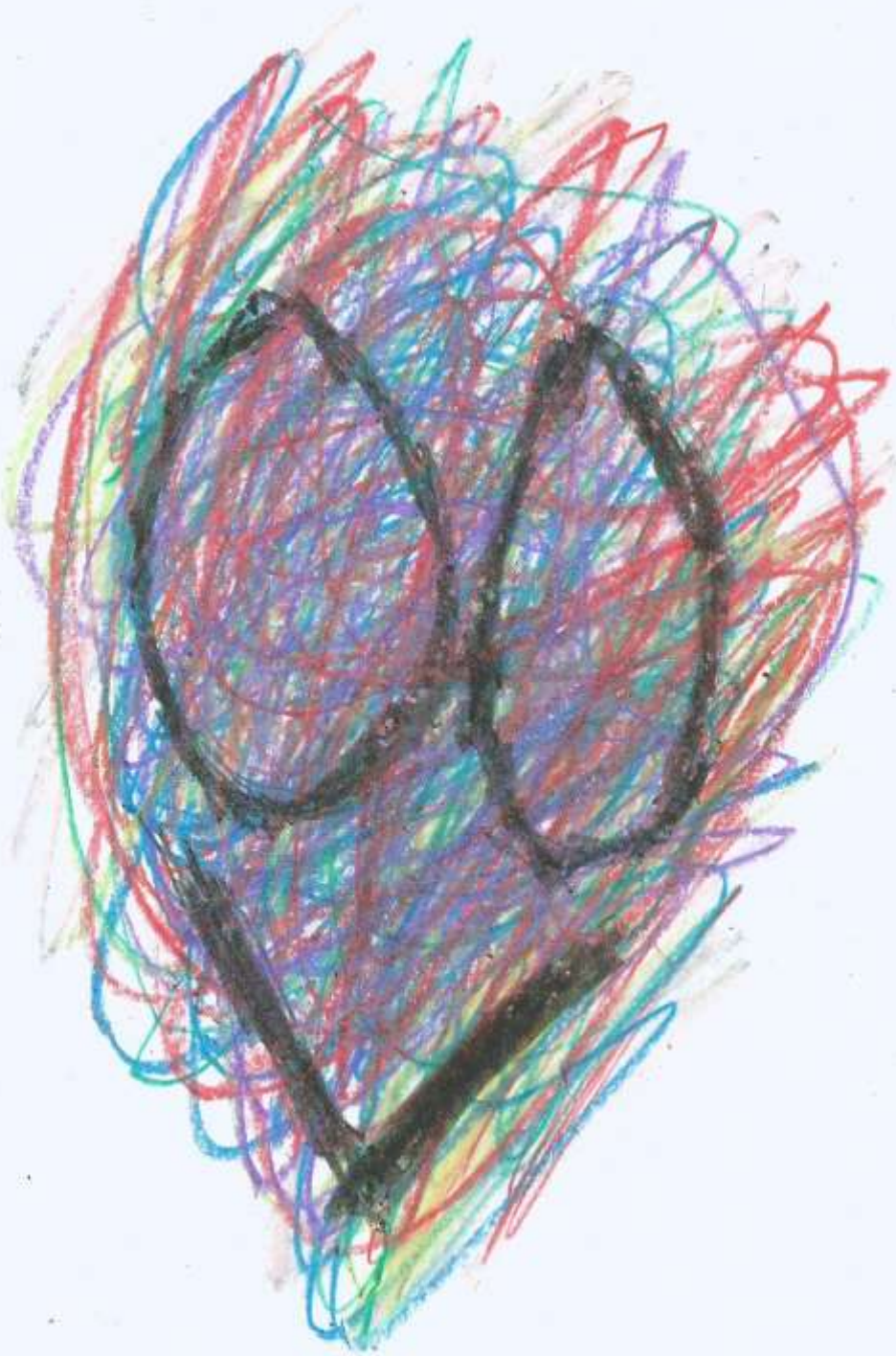
I’m lost just like you
Stay in a room for days
Writing my own prayer
Wish I could be better
I’m not in a rush
But this time is too fast
This love exclude lust
Is fake can’t be trust
Spell of power self
It’s not worked
But we’re good
Earth keep spinning

Easy Thoughts

Brain is complex
Relax
We are made from wax
Melting away with fire
We don’t need to solve that
Just follow your thought
Good or bad just thought
High and low just thought
Left and right just thought
Reality and dream just thought
Easy

My Fish & Her Fish

I watch that fish swimming to the south
She felt nothing just following her thoughts
They said it’s a wrong way but they are never even go there
Now this boy try to following his thought
His hesitation screaming out loud
He thinks it’s a wrong way but he is never even go there
Candles in the midnight killing all the moon lights
Son of the sun melting down snow plant
Slippery street, take me to take a stand
But in this city we have no snow
A dew in a haze, still romantic cases, slow
Make my bed at afternoon
Daydreaming intimates tunes
Wishing well I’ll be a boon
Wish you well get me back soon



Please, please, please

Please don’t hang your neck on
Please don’t take your poison
Please don’t jump from canyon
Please don’t sink yourself on
Please don’t burn yourself on
Please don’t cut your pulse
Please don’t crash till crushed
Please don’t gunned your head
Please don’t inhale CO
Please don’t stab yourself
Please don’t solve it alone
Please don’t let your soul gone

Fun And..

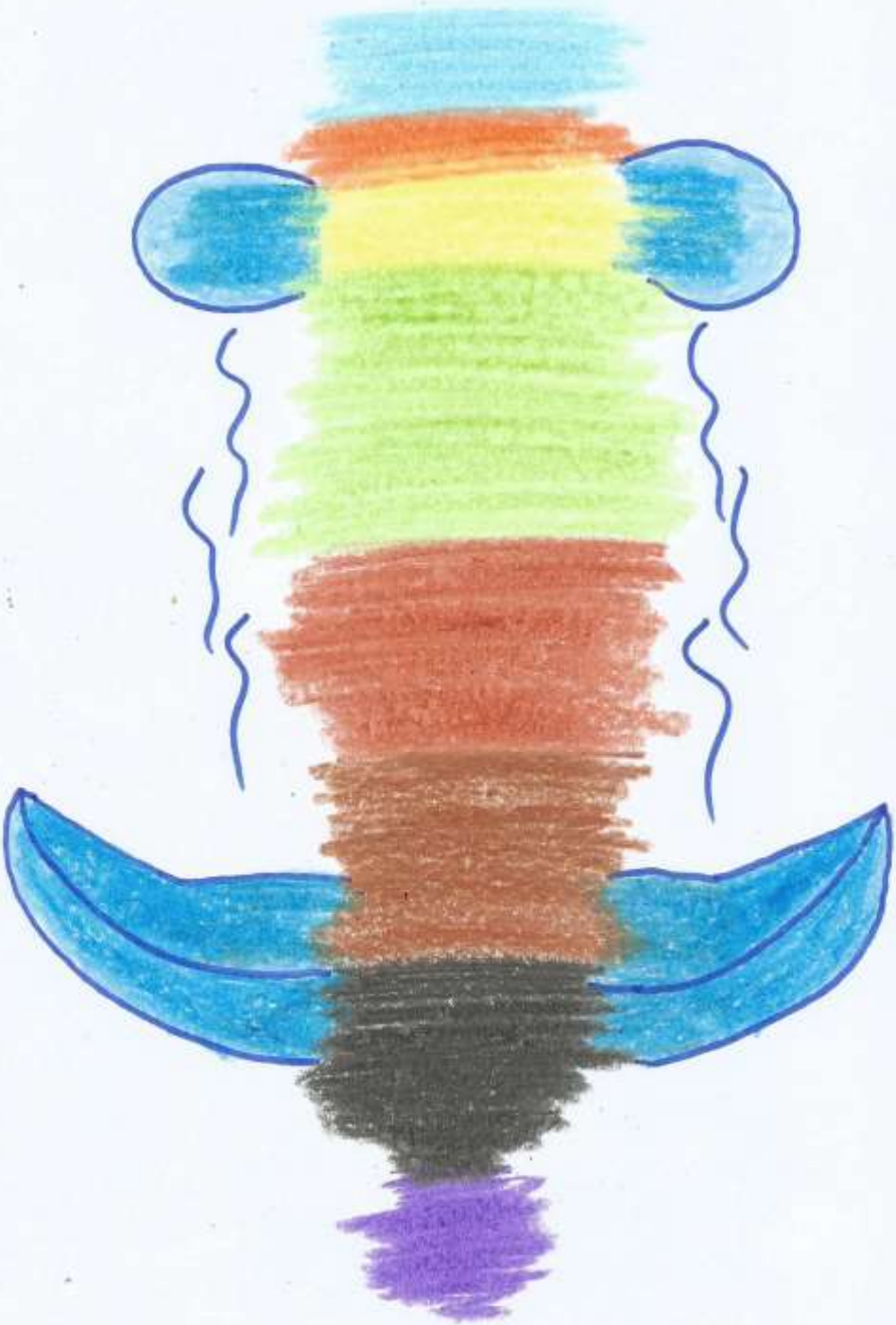
And I hate what I hate before
And I hate what I hate after
And I hate to what I hate to
And I hate when wrong is new true
And I hate a fool for one’s pains
And I hate a hate in my vein
And I hate to loaded the dice
And I hate for breaking the ice
And I hate to see your long face
And I hate those simple cases
It’s impossible to delete hate and you still believe can be fun
You’re energetic and I need them tobe walking and start to run

Comparing Is Not Good If You Are Just Want To Win

They bring drama to the real life
While I bring drama a real life
Something in common
We're arrogant
Wiseman doesn't have a name
They don't need it
But they are have a role
My dear sounds lame
But she is have a goal
Unknowns needs fame
Sharp, they are not dull
Referee wants game
Players wants part after stormy seas

Rusi, In the Eye of the Devil

Worry about grizzle, worry about her four
Worry about devil, try to live but not sure
Remember
You own my entire body
I'll cut my vein for your bliss
My flesh for your bless
I'm your Thypon and I'll kill all those angel that forbid you to enjoy Nirvana
You deserve more than the light and the dark
You're lauder than the sound and silence
You are a Juno, an atom that I don't know
He was not aware of these
Human eyes blind to see a diamond
Above the seven stairs of heaven
You are priceless to live in here
Where people talking about justice and faith
Because you are the justice and the faith
They want you here



Everything Is Trying To Be The One

Widening thought
Eustress Eustress Eustress
Gospels of mantra
Distress Distress Distress
You forgetting karma
Give me a test, Aries
I’m going to mad like what you said
About the same thing I forget
They singing with a head hanging on the wall
A star, inverted on the floor
A candle in the middle
In an empty island
I walk alone beside you
That walking alone too
You walking alone beside the loneliest too

Thief

I need my ego to burn my emotions
I forgot
I don’t have one
Doubt
Armageddon mind
In a cloud
I’ll go blind
Back to earth
I’m a kind of sand
Tiny and curt
I’m a son of a man
Dumb with knowledge
And with knowledge I dumb
Count me in a flock
I know you starving
Siege
Guns
Bullets
Flags
Differences between the show and yourshame
The thief that robbed you is the same
You

Are You There?

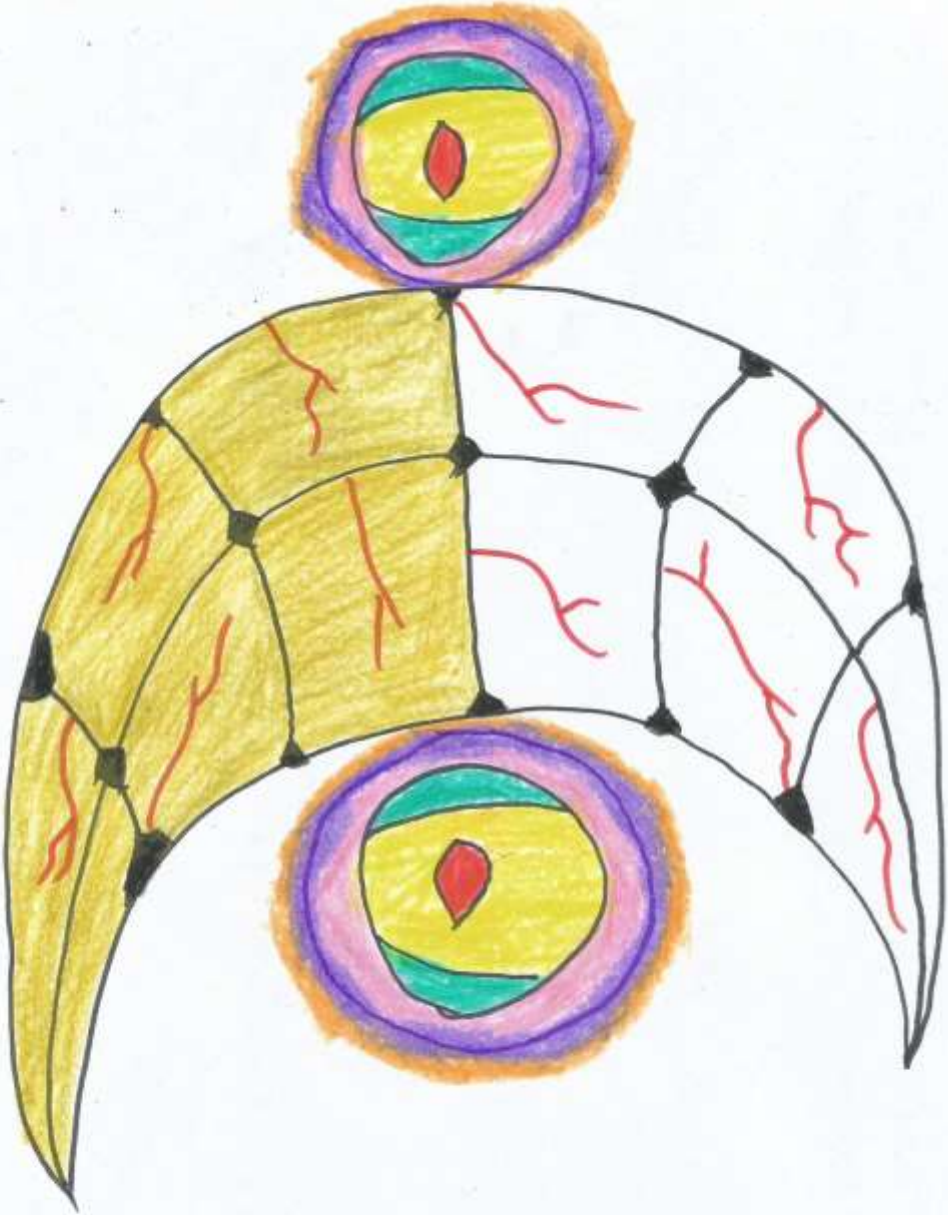
Ian, here I am
There is no such thing like rotten fruits
Or angry and sad people
You don’t need to sleep and change your mood
No desultory worry about idle
Didn’t realize that I’m smiling everyday
Get what I want, Miracle
Lust is not really a problem
Sin is forgotten
We live another forever
Everlasting and I hope you feel better
The morrow is a little bit faster
Leave all your packs you will be his runner
Chasing everything that he asked you
Believe and you will be the truth of true
An enormous deception of lie
Your wings are expenses can’t fly
Because you are perfect
As everyone

Gamble

Some bettors never loss
Chasing shiny gloss
They old but strong horse
Differ from most
Mostly live a high cost
Easy simple pose
They are feeling lost
Sometimes

Is it?

If pain already be pleasure
Life is plain I need a pressure
If tears already be rain
Smile is the only thing I can’t
If mistakes already be my pray
Doing right I a dirty play
If loneliness already be my friend
Crowded places is miserable land
If I have more than melody
I don’t got to take remedy
I don’t erasing vanity
Separated by unity
If dark changes light
Is the only thing that right?
If the moon shining like sun
I’m the one you are the one, is he only one?
Is she only one?
If the river burns fire
River stay be a river
Is it hell?
Is it hell?

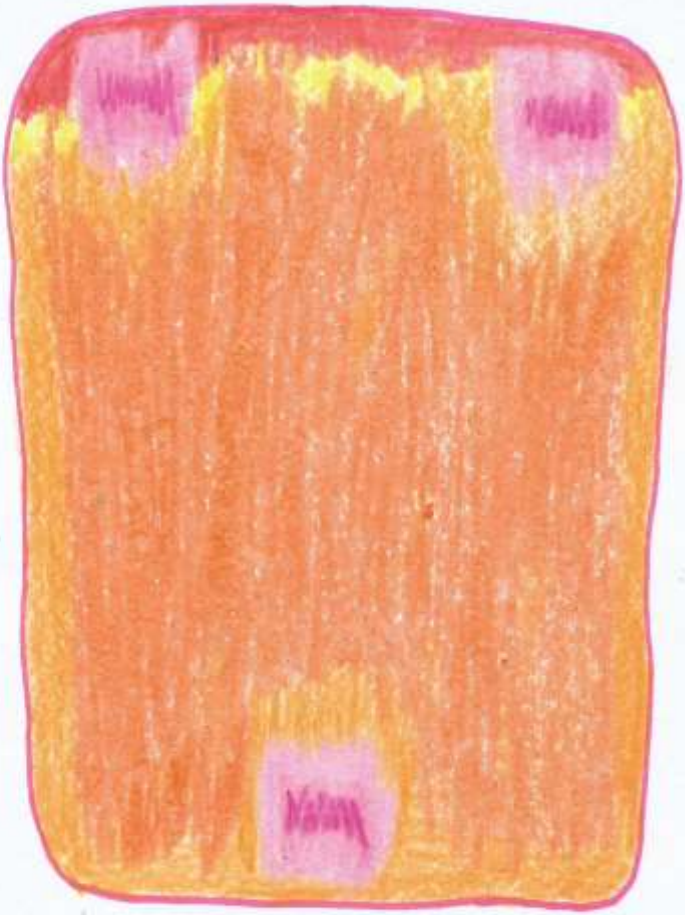


Above Consciousness

Forever drugged
Slow motion bug
Wall talked
Flowers plucked
Sound visually attractive
Coloration motifs
Rainbows everywhere
And I sleep nowhere
The same feeling
Clown clowning
Sickening
Skin dripping
Guess what? Purple

White Flag Inside a CHST

The purest cure is time
But it’s hard to calm
Waiting for the moment
Or I can’t handle patience
Memories are so painful
I’m sorry it’s beautiful
There is no war inside my head
No color just one white flag
He is flying the white flag
I’m going to kill him that’s my beg
Still negative, I won’t do that
I promise you, I won’t do that
Nothing’s going to hurt me
Not even myself
Even myself



High Land

I can’t write no more
I don’t care no more
I won’t say no more
I’m not me, no more
Isn’t it? No more
Would not be no more
Should not have no more
Couldn’t get no more
Futuristically romantic depression
The past of unpleasant illusions
Told me hard enough hallucinated
Running late, I’m not satisfied
Never hate the fact that I don’t fight
Jumping into the game then died
Falcon fast for beaten rat
Beaten rat wearing golden hat
Falcon don’t care about the judge
Falcon eat the whole body but the head

Don’t You Lying Now?

Rape me, you will not go to the jail
Law is a rule of fail
Hail money hail
I still can’t bail
Even blood dripping from my nail
Hate still spreading from black mail
Like I living hell
Walking on the burn rail
Happiness is a fairytale
My dignity isn’t for sell
My words always can’t tell
Pain that I sail
I handled it well
Well, ringing lying bell

Dracula and his Saint

I’m a Homeless Dracula
Thirsty for fresh blood from a kappa
Singing sabbaticals on a plateau
Listening to Adzan I’ll be burned though
Desperately need to learn more
Opening window and my own door
Reading books lying on the floor
Facing crooks right in the mirror
Running till I broken forth
Through angels cohort
They don’t hurt me, I tormented myself
With all thoughts that I have
Something needs to be left
Inside an ancient cave
Don’t need to make sense
Senseless saints wishing friends

Peccant

Food and sleep are good
Animals do these moods
Beast do opposites
Aggressively bites
It makes others running
Crying, sweating, dying then rotting
But God still let them live
For a good reason, we sniff
Enjoy the dismay on the edge of an abyss
Then your arms starting to stiff
Ordinary vision estranged
I need to drink bane
Becoming a leman
No, a peccant

Floating in Between

Pore on the point of the same mind
Tore up the river! Said beldam
Believe me
Something happened in the Dead Sea
Impossible, it’ll blend again, reunited
Like my body and soul after met death
Becoming a new person or another me
Big as universe or small as a flea
Incomparable
Everything have possibility
Either right or maybe
But I prefer in between
Loving the middle so keen
Floating

Fancy Fancies

Fanciful mind about the truth of this secret
Now I'm going to live like that knives in front of my head
Glowering to the sharp blade
Luminosity to be fade
When I got too far, built me shade
Or too close to my fate
I can feel the hate
From people that kill me late
I didn't feel any charisma
All I see is lacuna
Am I a ruby for my parents?
I hope so so I can smile in the end

A Walk To The Source

The treasure is inside your head
Your eyes responsible as a map
But wait, it’s leads to a heartache
Are you strong enough to expecting something big?
Look at the way that you pick
Flimsy but fit
Could you walk on it?
Let’s try with me, I got you wings
No risk
We can fly with this silk
Look at them from the grey moon
Argumentative
About what to believe
Is hallucination hallucinating?
Is illusion illuminating?

STOP

Learn different things, frequently we have a contrary perspectives, you don't really understand about what I'm saying, I don't really understand about what you want, we have our own court, both of us being the judges, and our feelings is the suspect, the suspect can't be punished but the judges, this trial is everlasting, blaming our sentiments, this relationship is already beautiful, without any additional notes, I don't need to explain about what's good about it, that's why love songs is boring, it is just reflect and represents, never be a new thing, however, there is a new thing about love, but as long as we use language to convey love, it is can't be understood.

Please close the door..

SANTHY

POEMS FROM SOMEONE WHO CANNOT BE ARTSY